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THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In Hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar plums danced thro' their heads;
And Mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—
When out in the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter;
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whispered and shouted and called them by name:
"Now Dasher! now Dancer! now Prancer! now Vixen!
On Comet! on Cupid! on Donder! on Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
As the leaves that before the hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With a sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too;
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
So I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot!
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack;
His eyes, how they twinkled, his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath,
He had a broad face, and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly—
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work
And filled all the stockings—then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

$150 PRIZE STORY.

THE

"COCK OF THE WALK;"

OR, THE

BOWERY BOYS ON THE TRAIL OF BLOOD.

A THRILLING STORY OF CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. MARTIN LANE,

AUTHOR OF THE CLIPPER PRIZE STORY OF

HARRY BLAKE.

CHAPTER III.

"DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.'

The "Honeysuckle's" way of quieting his nerves—A Stock Operation—The Club and the Fist—A Pin in the Calico—What's Trumps? Dennis Morgan and his Night Porter—Too much of the "queer"—The Campbells' are coming—Something in a chimney besides soot.

As Pete Maddocks and his friend left the saloon, where they became first introduced to our readers, they hurried along and put two or three blocks between them and that locality before they spoke.

"It came d—d near being a case for a coroner, didn't it, Bob?" said the first mentioned worthy to his companion.

"That young chap's got the grit in him, though!"

"He's spunky enough, Bob, and he came by it honest. It belongs to that 'ere family."

"Why, what family do you mean? You never saw him before you met him down town, did yer?"

"There's some things, Bob Graves, that I don't tell even to a man that knows me as well as yer do, and that's one of 'em. I never saw the boy before, but I know who he is, and there's others that know who he is; and if I'd put a knife into him to-night, when he rushed at me in that place, I could have had money enough to set up as a Wall street Broker, and have had a house up in Fifth avenue, top o' that."

"Why in h—l did'nt yer do it then?"

"I tell you, Bob, I did'nt want to. His voice sounded too natural, and there was something in his looks that made my hand shake; and it ain't many o' 'em that say the 'Honeysuckle's' got weak nerves."

"More like you were scared at Bill Foster. I tell you what it is, Pete, its d—d ridiculous for you to talk about not wanting to kill a man, if you can make anything by it, on account of your sentimentality. That I don't swallow, and if Bill Foster had'nt been there, it's my opinion you'd have ripped open that young man's bowels without the least d—d bit of consideration for his looks, or tones!"

"May the flames of hell feed upon that infernal Bill Foster!" exclaimed Pete in most bitter and vehement tones; "he's always crossing my track and putting his d—d heavy hand into my affairs, and I believe I'd as lief as not have my neck stretched any day if I could only see his blood flowing on the floor first. He struck me once, and I'll never forget that; and there's some other things he came pretty near doing for me that he did'nt know himself, but, by the Almighty G—d! if I could but just strike him once from behind, with nobody looking on, I'd give my right hand for the chance. But let's dry up on Bill Foster. It makes me blood-thirsty to talk about him."

They continued on in silence for a time.

"What do you say," continued Pete in a milder tone, with a smile upon his countenance, "we ain't ready to turn in yet? Had'nt we better go over on Broadway and see if we can't perform a little stock operation this morning?"

"Aint it a little too late for that? It's dark enough, but I don't believe we should meet the right kind of a subject out at this time."

"I know it's getting too near daylight to expect much, but if we're only lucky we can make a pretty good haul; and if we don't strike a rich vein it don't matter much, for I must do something to night if it's only to keep my hand in and quiet my nerves."

"Well," said Bob, "I'm agreeable, only don't be too reckless. We came d—d near getting caught on our last experiment!"

As an effect of the preceding conversation they took a street which soon brought them into Broadway. They remained there but a short time, and on the suggestion of Bob, finally proceeded to a street that was celebrated for the houses of ill-fame with which it was supplied. The night was now quite dark, and a black shadow rested upon the sidewalks between the gas-lights. They continued on until they heard a moderately rapid step coming towards them. Slackening their pace a little, so as to bring the place of meeting in the shadow, they kept on. As the person, who was approaching them, passed under the light, they saw that it was a stout-built athletic man of middle age, with a very respectable exterior.

"He's got the rags in his wallet," whispered Bob to his companion.

"Do just as you did the last time, Bob," replied Pete in a low tone; "that's the neatest way of opening the ball."

They continued on, Pete on the outside of the walk and Bob close to him. As the stranger approached, they closed up a little nearer the wall, still leaving plenty of room for the man to pass. Without any hesitation he drew near, and, as he saw nothing suspicious in the appearance of the two men, especially as the smaller one was nearer to him, he came along very unconcernedly. Just at the moment of passing, however, when he was upon a line with the two men, Pete darted behind Bob's back with the rapidity of lightning and came upon the side of the stranger. In a moment he had clasped the throat of the unfortunate man in the powerful grasp of his left hand, at the same time confining his arms to his side with the other. So quick was the movement that the victim had not time to utter a cry, and despite his few struggles he was lifted clear from his feet by the individual who held him in his iron grip, until at last, his breath and senses both leaving him, he was laid almost dead upon the walk.

Nor was Bob idle during these few moments. With a dexterity that only long practice could command, while Pete was lifting the stranger from his feet, and bending back his neck until it was nearly broken, he had ransacked every pocket. A well-filled pocket-book, which he found in the inner side of the vest, rewarded his efforts. A watch and chain was likewise found, and as the gold case glistened in the dim light, a gleam of satisfaction darted through his mind.

The whole *stock operation*, as Pete termed it, hardly occupied thirty seconds from its commencement to its completion. As soon as Bob had finished his part of the business, dropping the insensible body of the stranger, they turned to leave the spot. But that was not to be done so easily. As Pete raised his head, at the sound of a footstep, he received a blow from a club that sent him reeling against the wall, and another levelled Bob Graves upon the sidewalk.

"I'll teach you to *garrole* round here, my bullies!" shouted a man, as he sprang with his club at Maddocks, with the intention of finishing him up in short order. Pete recognised in a moment the voice and person of one of the most athletic members of the Sixth Ward police. There was no room for him to fly, and averse as he was to entering upon a contest with him then, in a half stunned condition, and well knowing that the noise would soon bring upon them a whole squad of officers, he made up his mind, with a stern determination that was a conspicuous part of his character, to *sail in* at every hazard. Dodging the furious blow that was aimed at him, he clinched in with his assailant.

Owing to the severity of the blow he had received, for a few moments the contest was equal, and if any advantage was visible at all, it was with the officer. But as Pete's strength came back, his superiority began to be evident, and the officer manifested a disposition to get out from close quarters.

With the quick breathing and convulsive stamping of the men, there was hardly time for conversation between them; but at length as, plunging and pulling upon each other, they got out from the shadow, the officer caught sight of the face of the man he was engaged with.

"It's all up with you, Pete Maddocks! for I know you, and you might as well be civil about it!"

"By ——!" exclaimed Pete, between his set teeth, "but it's *all* up with the man that knows my name!"

The officer appeared to think he was in some danger, and, letting go Pete's shoulder, felt in his belt for his revolver. The moment the grasp was released, Pete struck him a swinging lick under the left ear, and down he went before his hand had touched the handle of his pistol.

Pete glanced hastily around, and saw that Bob Graves had got up from the sidewalk in a confused state, like a man suddenly awakened from his sleep. At the same time he heard the quick tramp of feet below. There was not a moment to be lost or wasted.

"Are you all right for a run, Bob?" exclaimed Pete hurriedly.

"Ready for anything but fighting," he replied.

"Let me stop this fellow from ever telling who it was that he rapped," said Pete, as he drew a large bowie knife from his back. "Dead men tell no tales!"

"Don't kill him, Pete—don't kill him!" said Bob, nervously, at the approach of the danger.

"D—n him! he knows us; but, by ——! he'll never tell!" and at these words, opening the heavy knife by a spring in the back, he struck the officer, as he lay senseless upon the walk, a tremendous blow upon the throat, as it lay exposed, severing both windpipe and arteries. Then, as coolly as though he were alone in the wilderness, and not in the streets of the largest city upon the North American continent, with pursuers within twenty rods, muttering that perhaps the stranger wasn't choked so bad but what he might have heard, he turned upon him, and gave him a murderous blow upon the neck.

Then, as the people who had been alarmed at the scuffle were close upon him, he started off with Bob at a rapid pace. They turned the first corner they came to, which took them into a narrow, secluded street, and here slackening their speed so as not to attract observation, they went along at their leisure. But they said nothing in relation to the events that had transpired, it being a cardinal principle with Peter and his companion never to mention anything they did, in the street, and to say as little as possible about it at any other time.

"Let us go into Foxy's and clean up," said Peter; "I've got to arrange my toilette—it's discomposed!"

A few minutes' walk brought them to a low studded bar room, upon a narrow and almost untravelled street. Upon their entrance they were greeted by the proprietor, a short, thick, greasy, villainous looking man, with boisterous hilarity.

"How are you, my bully Macedonians?" he shouted, as he looked up from the game of dominoes he was playing. "How are you, and be d—d to you!—and Bob Graves—both. And now, my darlings, what'll you have?"

"I'd like to have," said Pete, with his fierce smile, "a small mixture of hell-fire and aqua fortis; but if you havn't got that, give me the next nearest, old Foxy!"

The old man gave a quick glance at Peter and his companion, as he passed out the liquor, but he said nothing.

"Are the boys in?" asked Peter, "to-night, or are they out doing the Devil's own work?"

"Yes; they're down below in the old place. But I guess before you go down you'd better wash your hands a little; you've scratched yourself somewhere in your wanderings. And as for Bob Graves, he'd better drink again, for he looks frightened!"

Bill looked at the dark stain, and grinning, remarked to the old man: "Yes; my gal had a pin in her calico—that's all; and as for Bob's being frightened, he just heard as how the police had been inquiring for him about that 'box' that was 'cracked' a few nights ago. But where's your water?"

"Go up stairs and turn to the right. There's nobody there but Sue and her sister, and they are too sleepy to see out of bed."

Pete took the light that was motioned to him by old Foxy, and followed the way that was indicated. The upper part of the house corresponded pretty well with below stairs. The rooms were all low, and the furniture scanty and poor. Finding without any difficulty the room to which he was directed, he pushed open the door and entered. The rays of the small light he carried were hardly sufficient to illuminate the whole of the room. In one corner, however, he could see a bed, and over some of the adjacent chairs, articles of apparel were strewn that sufficiently marked the sex of the sleepers. Confident that he was right, he proceeded coolly to the stand, and pouring out some water from the pitcher into the basin, he commenced washing his hands. The spot which Foxy had called his attention to was sufficiently plain and obvious: it was from the first gush that had followed from the stroke of his knife.

"How d—d clumsy," he muttered to himself, half aloud; "and when a person has had as much experience as I have, to get spotted when the whole thing was plain as the odds on faro. If it had been the *first*, now the thing might admit of an apology; but at my time of life it's too d—d provoking!"

"Is it the old, or is it the new?" exclaimed a voice beside him that made the elegant villain start. Quick he turned and saw a female, dressed in the garments of night, with dark hair and large eyes, but with an unearthly pallid face. The blood coursed coldly through his veins, and a shock run over his body as though twenty batteries were playing through him.

"Is it the old spot, or is it a new one?" again distinctly asked the person who thus strangely burst into his confidence.

Impetuously he raised his hand as if to strike her, all dripping as it was with the reddened water; but it fell back without a blow.

"Is that you, Josephine?" at length he asked in tremulous tones, as if half dreading an answer.

"You thought I was dead, did you?" she replied in a stern manner. "And I havn't you to thank, at least, if I am not! You wonder at my presence; you wonder that I am here. But I came hither to see you, to warn you. I have seen you, and the blood is on your hand still. I warned you once, but you heeded me not; I warn you now, but my warning is too late. Your hour has almost come. I have thought it in my thoughts, and have heard it in my dreams, and I have come here to tell you. The justice of God will not sleep forever; it is working even now!"

These words were pronounced in a stern, unimpassioned manner, and every syllable sunk like a bolt of ice into the heart of Pete Maddocks. There was something about her that cowed the bold heart and palsied the strong arm, and as she waved her hand towards the door he fell back from her presence. He was almost down the stairs before his mind had regained its accustomed tone.

"She back again!—back from the grave—back from hell—and at this time of all times! And I saw *him*, too, this morning; and this young sprig from the country with him; the same eyes, and the same voice as the *other*! How they all have come at once, and Bill Foster with them! By all the devils in the fiery pit—but there's something here that ain't natural! It's not human—and her words, too! Furies! if it ain't too much!"

As these words dropped from his tongue, his blood almost curdled in his veins, but by a strong effort he recovered himself, and entered the room in an undaunted manner.

"Do you keep a Lunatic Asylum up stairs, Foxy?" he asked as he entered.

"Not unless Sue and her sister's mad. As for the rest of you, you're only mad once in a while."

"Sue and her sister be d——d, and you with them! No! you've got a strange woman up stairs who jumped out of bed and made at me like a tom cat in a close corner! Didn't you hear her holler rape, murder, and robbery?"

"You struck the wrong streak and got into the wrong room, Pete. She's all right, though—came here yesterday, and said she wanted to stop two or three days; and I found out by her talk that she knew all the ropes, and, though I never see her before, I told her she might do it."

"Well! there's no harm done, anyhow, Foxy; so come, Bob, let's go down below and see what the boys are doing!"

Bob, who had been steadily priming himself with rifle whiskey during the absence of his companion, followed Pete, who led the way into a back room from which a stairway conducted them down to the region below. After stumbling over two or three obstructions in the dark passage, they came to a door against which Pete rapped. He rapped a second time, but no answer came.

"There d——d careful to-night," he muttered to Bob, and elevating his voice, he said:—

"What's trumps?"

"Spades!" came back the answer.

"Bully for me, then!" said Pete, "for I've got the right bower" He had hardly responded with the password before the door flew open, and they entered.

"It's bully Pete, my boys," exclaimed a cross-eyed, thick-set man who was seated at the table shuffling a pack of green cards.

The room, like all the rest of the house, was exceedingly low, so much so that Pete could not stand in it, and it was filled with the fumes of liquor and tobacco. Two tallow candles lighted dimly the apartment, and brought out indistinctly the repulsive features of the five or six men who were its occupants.

"What's the lay to-night, captain?" said one of them, locking up at Pete.

"Nothing, that I know of Bob and I went up to the opera, and we've just got back. Let us see what the time is; it's just half-past twelve. Say, do you recollect—it's half past twelve by Morgan's watch, and he set it by the steeple this afternoon, when you, Jones, were with him!"

"By the holy poker, capting, but you've got here before myself, now, and that is all for sure; and we took the time of one o'clock for myself only an hour ago, and so, capting, my darlint, you must recollect that and swear to my *alibby!*"

"What have you been working on, Mr. Morgan, that you should be so particular what the time is, for?"

"Oh! it was a beast of a cat, and faith she wouldn't run at all. Look now! here's Pretty and me, we called them to a store on Pearl street, and finding the front door locked, and having left me keys at home, we just stepped round at the back side, and upon the sowl of me grandmother! I had forgotten the keys intirely to me own store! And as I wanted to get in, for fear that I had left me safe unlocked, and knowing that dishonest men didn't respect the rights of property, I happened to recollect that I had a few tools in me pocket; and so Jones put in a gimlet, and I went to creasing the panel; but who would have expected it? and if I wasn't disappointed in the men, then Dennis Morgan would be the last man to say so. If my night porter, who is a bloody Irish son of a ——, not recognizing the voice of the owner of the premises, didn't grab Pretty here by the collar as soon as he stepped in, and was making talk that wasn't so plisint to my ears, and so I drew off and put in an impression of brass knuckles on his beautiful countenance; and we were so much disgusted with the behavior of the undutiful scoundrel, that we stepped away without attending to our business at all—at all."

"Bad luck indeed, Dennis, and I advise you to discharge that blundering fellow in the morning."

"Faith and it's meself that thinks he's got a discharge to-night, for I thought that I heard his scull crack into the bulk of forty pieces"

"Let's see your pocket-book, Bob," said Pete, "and we'll give the boys a lift, they've been so unlucky to night."

Bob took out the pocket-book that they had obtained so recently by the garroting process, and at the sight of its full rounded appearance a murmur of astonishment and admiration went round the room. Nor was it lessened when Bob, undoing the clasp, pulled out a fat roll of bills.

"It's a big trick!" said he; "10's, 20's, and 100's. There can't be less than two thousand and a half!"

"Hell and damnation!" exclaimed Pete fiercely, as he glanced at the bills. "It's all 'queer'—every d—d rag of it! It's Prince's last impression, and we've made a hell of a haul!"

It was too true, as a close inspection revealed to these men who had the sagacity of the most experienced brokers in detecting counterfeit money.

"It's a pretty neat job of work, that!" said one of the crowd, after a critical examination; "and you can sell it off at ten per cent to most any of the boys that have got agencies out in the country!"

But Pete was not at all consoled with this remark, and, swearing, he endeavored to drown his wrath by taking two or three drinks.

"But what's become of the man who had it?" asked one. "You may bet on one thing; and that is, that he'll never complain to head quarters."

"What's that to you? you d—d white livered son of a ——! that don't dare to do a bigger thing than to steal oranges out of a blind girl's basket!" exclaimed Pete, who was fast becoming quarrelsome.

"Well, you needn't be so d—d cross about it!" replied the man. "I just made a remark that I suppose anybody's got a right to make!"

"By ——! my young pink of Leonard street, but I'll let you know that you haven't got a right to talk, when I'm round. So hold your jaw, if you don't want it smashed!"

As he said this, Pete sprang towards the individual who had excited his wrath, and stood beside him in a threatening attitude. But any demonstration was prevented by two or three smart taps that were heard upon a small piece of sheet iron that was let into one corner of the room.

At the very first sound every one stopped, and, without a word or a motion, listened most intently. Four or five other raps soon followed; the latter one increasing in violence.

"By ——! it's the police—out strong, too. They've got on the track of your crib cracking in Pearl street, Dennis!" said one, first breaking the silence.

Pete, however, and Bob Graves had their own thoughts, but did not communicate them.

"We must clear out, boys," said Maddocks, who was completely sobered by the imminence of the danger. "I'm sorry the place is so d—d smokey that they may find out your track. But now mind! Recollect, half past twelve, and get into the hall. As for Bob and me we'll go up and meet 'em, and perhaps we'll throw 'em off the track; but don't say you saw me here until I call on you for an *alibi*. Give me the wallet I and now leave!"

With this, after removing the fastenings from the door, a small trap was opened in one corner of the room, and all descended but Pete and Bob. As soon as they were down, the trap was closed and Pete hastily placed upon it a barrel of whiskey that stood in the room. Then taking a candle that had been left, he started for the door by which they had entered, beckoning Bob to follow.

"But," said Bob, nervously, "you don't mean to go up stairs and meet them, do you Pete!"

"Meet hell!" replied he savagely. "I'd as soon be caught under the gallows as in this house! But come quick, for we haven't any time to lose. They're searching up stairs, or they'd been here and caught us before this!"

They hastily quitted the room, and passing along the entry way some five or six feet they found a door upon the left hand side, which they opened. It was just in season, for there were lanterns and voices upon the stairs. They could hear old Foxy assuring his visitors that "no two people such as they had described had been in his house that night!"

"That means us!" said Pete in a fierce whisper, as, silently closing the door, they found themselves in a bare, bleak looking room.

Bob looked round in astonishment and terror, as no way of escape presented itself, and their pursuers were within a few feet of them.

"There's something in a chimney besides soot," whispered Pete, "and, hit or miss, you must learn it now. There's but three men in New York who know it, and I had hoped that the number never would be larger."

With these few words he proceeded directly across the room to an old fireplace, and stepping into the chimney he raised himself up until he gradually disappeared from sight. Bob followed, and found that by standing up inside he could feel the top of the inner wall.

"Never mind the soot, but be quick as you can"

It was time to be quick, for the footsteps of men were in the entry, and the lights were gleaming through the cracks. With a strength that was quickened and increased by immediate danger, Bob raised himself on the wall, and at a word from Pete lowered himself down on the other side, where he found Pete standing with his candle.

"Now take hold and fill in the false back"

Implicitly he obeyed, and by the efforts of the two men a huge structure of bricks and mortar was raised up to fill entirely the entrance through which they had passed.

"Neat, ain't it, Bob?" said Pete, smiling, when the job was done.

His companion made no response, for they could hear the entrance of the officers into the room they had just quitted, and the deep tones of the leader giving off his commands.

"Look round sharp here, Jervis, for a trap; and let Smith see if there's any doors here without handles, in the wall; and throw a handful of lighted straw into that chimney! Let the rest come on with me, for there's another room down here somewhere"

Bob Graves trembled in his secret place at these words. It seemed as if there was danger in them.

Pete observed his frightened look, and smiled sardonically.

"Don't show the white feather, Bob, at your time of life. There's only two other persons in New York who know this place—one of 'em is old Foxy, and he's true blue!"

"But who's the other?"

"Now you're asking too much. I don't know myself—never could find out from the old man; but I'd give two years of my life to do it. He'd never tell me, and all he would say was that the secret was safe with the man who knew it. But come along! There's a bed in the other room, and something to drink. As for the boys, they'll be hauled out before five minutes; for it was Campbell's voice, and he's in earnest this time, and there's nothing but a brick wall that would wool him!"

To be continued.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

INTERESTING STATISTICS COMPILED FROM THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS.—Milwaukee, December 12th, 1860.—DEAR FRANK—In your issue of the 14th of April last, I noticed a short article in relation to a part of the contents of the Old and New Testaments, and I hope you will pardon me for sending you another article on the same subject. From an old subscriber of the New York CLIPPER, and for the past 15 years a resident of Milwaukee, and a lover of the manly art of self defence, ROB EVERETT, JR.

The Old and New Testaments contain as follows:

3,566,480 letters; 773,692 words; 31,173 verses; 1,189 chapters; and 66 books.

The word "and" occurs 46 227 times; the word "Lord" occurs 1,855 times; while the word "reverend" occurs but once in the Bible, which is the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm.

The middle and least chapter is the 117th Psalm, with only two verses; while the 119th Psalm contains 176 verses.

The middle verse of the Bible is the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra, contains the alphabet, except one letter.

The 19th chapter of the 2d Kings, and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike.

The 2d chapter of Ezra contains the word "children" 99 times; and the 7th chapter of Nehemiah contains the same word 89 times; and there is one verse in each of the above chapters which contains the same word 6 times.

The longest verse in the Bible is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther, and contains 90 words.

The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John, and has but two words.

The 18th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses of the 107th Psalm are alike. Each verse of the 136th Psalm are alike.

In the book of St. Matthew the word "Jesus" is used 158 times; and the word "God" is used 55 times.

There are 10 chapters which do not contain the word "God."

The book of Genesis contains 50 chapters; of which number, 37 begin with the letter A.

There are 19 verses in the book of Revelations ending with the word God; and there are 277 beginning with the letter A.

The 3d Epistle of John contains 1,249 letters, and 295 words; the first verse is the shortest, and the 10th verse is the longest.

The first chapter of Exodus contains 22 verses, and 465 words; the word "woman" is used three times; "man" once; "daughter" twice; "son" twice; "children" 7 times; and "midwives" 6 times.

The shortest chapter in the Bible contains 183 letters, and 53 words.

The 13th chapter of the book of Numbers contains 56 verses, 50 of which begin with the same letter and the same word.

The 12th chapter of Joshua contains 24 verses, the first three words of 16 of which are alike; and the last word of the above 16 are alike. In the 25th chapter of the 1st book of Chronicles there are 22 verses beginning with the same letter and the same word, and there are 23 verses ending with the same letter and the same word; and the last 8 words of 22 of the above verses are alike.

In the 10th chapter of Nehemiah there are 21 verses with only 3 words in each verse; in the 11th chapter, there are 2, and in the 12th, there are 4 verses with 3 words in each.

In the book of Psalms there are 2,460 verses, 54 of which end with the word "Lord," and the first and last Psalm have 6 verses in each.

There are no words or names in the Bible of more than six syllables.

In the general Epistle of Jude, the words "Jesus Christ" are used 5 times in connection.

In the first 5 chapters of the book of Daniel, the word "Nebuchadnezzar" is used 30 times; and this word is used twice in the first verse of the 2d chapter.

MATTHEW BUCKINGER.—Of all the imperfect beings brought into the world, few could challenge, for mental and acquired endowments, this individual, who was a native of Nuremberg, in Germany, and born June the 2d, 1674, without hands, feet, legs, or thighs; in short, he was little more than the trunk of a man, saving two excrescences growing from the shoulder-blades, more resembling fins of a fish than arms of a man. But if nature had played a niggard in one respect, she more than compensated by rare endowments. He greatly distinguished himself by beautiful writing, drawing coats of arms, sketches of portraits, landscapes, history, &c., most of which were executed in Indian ink with a pen, and emulated in perfection the most finished engraving. He was a very fashionable exhibition of his times; was married four times, and had eleven children. One of his wives being in the habit of personally ill-treating him, he at length got her down, and so pommelled her with his stumps as to reform her altogether. Mr. Buckinger was only twenty nine inches in height, and died in 1722.

A HORRIBLE TIME.—During the Parisian Famine of 1590, the soup cauldrons, which in some of the streets were yet maintained by donations from the authorities, were filled with loathsome substance, such as the exuvia of animals, mice, rats, leather, and even human blood mingled in the horrible compound. Little cakes were exposed for sale, made of rye, mingled with powdered slate; white bread sold for a gold crown a pound; butter for three crowns a pound; eggs for twelve sous a piece. It was a common event in the morning to find two hundred corpses in the streets. Little children and women perished in numbers from the combined miseries of famine and pestilence. The streets echoed with the groans and agonies of the dying. About the same time a horrible fact came to light. A lady of rank who had lost two children during the seige, stole the bodies from the coffin, which she afterwards filled with rubbish and caused to be interred. She then salted the bodies, and every day ate a morsel of flesh, and gave a piece to her servants.

LITERARY MORTALITY.—The tables of literary mortality show the following expressive facts in regard to the chances of an author to secure lasting fame:—Out of 1000 published books, 500 never pay cost, 200 just pay expenses, 100 give a slight profit, and only 100 show a substantial gain. Of these 1000 books, 950 are forgotten by the year's end, and 150 more in three years, while but 10 survive seven years. Of the 50 000 put forth in the seventeenth century, hardly more than 30 have a great reputation, and are reprinted. Of the 80,000 in the eighteenth, scarcely more have been preserved than were saved from the seventeenth. Men have been writing books these 3000 years, and there are hardly more than 500 writers who have survived the outrages of time, and the forgetfulness of man." Think, too, that numbers of the longest lived and most deserving, were the least remunerated, and writing is indeed a precarious subsistence. Authorial death, however, has lost its sting in the resurrections of the early martyrs to literature.

CONJURING IN 1718.—One of the amusements of this date was the juggling exhibition of a fire-eater, whose name was De Hightreight and who came from the Alps. This tremendous person ate burning coals, chewed and *swallowed* flaming brimstone, licked a red-hot poker, placed a red-hot heater on his tongue, kindled coals there, suffered them to be blown, and broiled meat on them; also, ate melted pitch, brimstone, bees-wax and rosin with a spoon; and to complete the business, he performed all these apparent impossibilities five times *per diem*, at a noted tavern in London, the rates of admission being two shillings and sixpence, two shillings, and one shilling and sixpence. The public flocked after him in crowds, and even crowned heads were anxious to witness his performances.

ENGLISH COAL.—The coal fields of Great Britain yield 70,000,000 tons per year. In Manchester and environs a motive steam power equal to 1,200,000 horses is constantly maintained, to support which there are consumed 3,000 tons of coal per day, or 950,000 tons per annum. The Transatlantic steamers from Liverpool, and other parts, consume 700,000 tons annually, and the manufacture of gas absorbs about 10,000,000 tons. Notwithstanding this vast consumption, there is no present danger of exhausting the supply, as it is estimated on reliable authority that there is still enough left in England alone to support all Europe for 4,000 years. At the end of that time America can go on with the supply, and keep the world in coal until the "crack of doom," and "death of Time."

A CHRISTMAS PIE.—The following appeared in the Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle*, on the 6th of January, 1770:—"Monday last, was brought from Howick to Berwick, to be shipped for London, a pie, the contents whereof are as follows: 2 bushels of flour, 20 lbs of butter, 4 geese, 2 turkeys, 2 rabbits, 4 wild ducks, 2 woodcocks, 6 snipes, 4 partridges, 2 neats' tongues, 2 curlews, 7 blackbirds, and 6 pigeons. It is supposed to be a very great curiosity, and was made by Mrs Dorothy Patterson. It is near nine feet in circumference at bottom, weighs about twelve stone, and will take two men to present it at table; furthermore, it is neatly fitted with a case, and four small wheels, to facilitate its use to every guest who wishes to partake of its contents." No doubt this mammoth pie took the tour of the entire table.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1861.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MATHEW FITZPATRICK, N. Y.—"Forty-fives" is played in the following manner:—To each player is dealt five cards, and each party endeavors to make as many tricks as he can, for which five points are counted. Whoever wins nine tricks first, wins the game. Five points are allowed to the dealer when he turns up an ace as trump card, and he has also the privilege of laying out an inferior card and taking the ace into his own hand. The following is the rank and order of the cards when the respective suits are trumps:

Hearts and Diamonds.	Spades and Clubs.
Five, Knave,	Five, Knave,
Ace of Hearts,	Ace of Hearts,
Ace of Diamonds,	Ace of Spades or Clubs,
King, Queen,	King, Queen,
Ten, Nine,	Two, Three,
Eight, Seven,	Four, Six,
Six, Four,	Seven, Eight,
Three, Two	Nine, Ten.

And the following is their order when not trumps:—

Hearts and Diamonds.	Spades and Clubs.
King, Queen,	Ace, King,
Knave, Ten,	Queen, Knave,
Nine, Eight,	Two, Three,
Seven, Six,	Four, Five,
Five, Four,	Six, Seven,
Three, Two,	Eight, Nine,
Ace of Diamonds	Ten,

From the above list it will be observed that the Five is first, and the Knave second in order, when trumps, and that the Ace of Hearts is always trumps, and ranks as the third best card. These three cards have the privilege of revoking, when it suits the holder of them to do so; but if the Five be led, the holder of the Knave or Ace must play it, if he has not another trump to play, and the Ace unguarded must in like manner be played if the Knave be led,—the superior card always forcing the inferior. The Ace of Diamonds, which is fourth in order when that suit is trumps, is the lowest when not trumps; and the usual rank of the inferior cards is reversed in the black suits, the two being above the three, and the three above the four, and so on—the ten ranking lowest, whether trumps or not. Each player must follow suit when he can, under the penalty of forfeiting his stake, except in the case of the three best trump cards, viz, the Five and Knave and the Ace of Hearts, each of which are privileged to renounce, under the exception stated above; but it is not incumbent on any one to take a trick unless he chooses, if he conforms to the above regulation. If the turn-up card is an ace, the dealer must take it into his hand, throwing out a card in lieu of it; and if either of the players hold the Ace of the trump suit, he must take in the turn-up card before he plays, or if he does not choose to take it in, must turn it down, in order to show that he holds the Ace—both under penalty of forfeit ng his stake. Where the name is strictly played, the person who misdeals, or who departs from the order with which the game begun, of dealing either the three or the two cards first, forfeits his stake.

DUE BOX.—"1. A raffle came off a few evenings since, when the winner and setter-up were to pay $10 each at the bar for refreshments. During the progress of the raffle, one of the parties threw 40, and sold out his chance for $15; 40 wins. Now who pays the $10, the one who bought or the one who sold the chance? 2. A, B, C, and D are throwing dice. D bets A $5 to $1 that he, A, does not win the pot. A starts, and throws 8: B throws 9; C and D throw 17 each. D then claimed the bet with A, as he, A, had not won the pot. A refuses to give up the bet as he may still win the pot, and claims the privilege of bonko, as he had done before. A and B put up their bonko, and A wins the pot (after throwing round the second time), and claims the money, as he had won the pot. D objects, and says he should have won it in the first throw. They now leave it to your decision?".....1. In purchasing the chance, it is but fair to suppose that the purchaser knew the terms of the raffle. Unless an understanding was had to the contrary, on making the sale, our opinion is, that the party who bought the chance, and who proved the winner, must pay the $10. 2. Whoever won the pot, won the bet.

W. S., Brooklyn.—"During the summer of 1856 I became acquainted with a lady called 'La Belle Adams,' whilst managing a theatre at the Odeon on 5th street in this city. I afterwards heard that she was managing, or playing in the State of Indiana; but the information came too late for me to correspond with her. Since then I have not heard of her, except through a report that she was dead. If still in the land of the living, can you give me her address; or, if that report was correct, will you have the kindness to give the particulars as to *where*, *when*, and *how* (as you are supposed to know all about these erratic stars,) and also where I may find some of her friends, as I have something of importance to communicate?".....Some months ago a report was published in some of the papers that La Belle Adams had died; this report was subsequently contradicted, but whether on reliable authority or not, we have not learned. We give your letter, in the hope that if the lady should be alive, the information desired will be sent to us.

EQUITY, Philadelphia.—According to a strict and impartial construction of the principle governing such political contests, our opinion is, that Bell did not carry three States, Virginia being divided, although—owing to the refusal of the Breckenridge men to cast their votes in the electoral college—the fifteen votes of Virginia were given for Bell. The Governor gave certificates of election to nine Bell men, and six Breckenridge electors; it is apparent, thereby, that Bell did not actually carry the State. Owing to the peculiar nature of the dispute, we think it would be the better plan to draw the stakes.

NARY RED, Syracuse.—A correspondent, under the above signature, enquires the name of the winner of the Epsom Derby in the year 1. We shall be glad to answer him when we know whether the figure relates to A. M., A. D., or the commencement of the present century. At the former epochs there was nary Derby, consequently, nary winner.

E. T. H., Bangor.—ALL FOURS.—"In a four-handed game, A is six; B is five. A plays low on B's lead, and calls 'out.' B objects, saying, 'If I can show *high*, *Jack*, I'm out before you.' Question:—Can a party who is five show out, unless the game is 'five and?'".....A is correct, as his low, added to six already scored, puts him out. B's Jack cannot be scored until after low.

W. O. T., Ellisburgh.—1. Poole was no prize fighter; he fought a rough and tumble fight with Morrissey, for a small stake, and Morrissey was defeated. 2. There is some talk of Heenan and Hurst coming together, but nothing will be definitely known until Heenan returns from his sparring tour. 3. Will be published for many years.

W. P., St. Louis.—Chris Lilly was not killed in a prize fight. We presume a misapprehension has arisen from the fact that a prize fight took place some years ago between Lilly and McCoy, which terminated in the death of the latter. Lilly was assassinated a year or two since somewhere in South America.

HUNTER'S POINT, L. I.—"In playing at all fours, the dealer asks his opponent to "bunch 'em," and the latter consents. Can the dealer afterwards insist on playing the hand?".....No, for by asking the question, the dealer gets a knowledge of his opponent's hand, and to insist on playing after that would be unfair.

FEDERAL STREET, Boston.—"A and B play a game of All Fours, five for game, and no begging; each party is three; one then makes high game; and the other, low Jack. Which wins?".....Low Jack wins. The cards counting in this order, viz: high, low, Jack, and game.

G. H. D., Bernardstown, Mass.—ALL FOURS.—"Two of us are playing five up or game. Each are three, and one holds low, Jack; the other high, game. Which wins?".....The one holding low Jack wins, the point for game being the last one counted.

A FRIEND, N. Y.—"In raffling for turkeys, a bet was made that 17 would not win. Two seventeens were thrown; therefore, does 17 win or not?".....If seventeen was the highest throw it wins, whether two 17s were thrown or not.

J. OWEN, Cincinnati.—B, C, and D having passed, and A having taken up the deck head, B cannot play it alone against A. The party making the trump, or taking up the trump, has that privilege only.

W. W. W., Newburgh.—1. The same. 2. The Robinson, performing at the Old Bowery, with Spalding & Rogers' company, is not Jimmy Robinson, who rode at Niblo's last season, with Nixon's company.

C. T. H., Boston.—If it was the agreement that the highest double should play first, A should have put down his double six; but we cannot see that it makes any difference, as he held the two best doubles.

H. KING, Coxackie.—Heenan challenged Morrissey before he went to England, and Morrissey accepted on condition that Heenan should fight Sayers first.

AMBULATOR.—Your little sketch is not of sufficient interest for the general reader, although no doubt it would afford some amusement for those directly concerned in the adventure.

MEMPHIS.—"A bets B that Tom Sayers is of Irish descent. Please decide".....A is wrong, Sayers is of English descent.

A. B., Ashland.—1. It is against the rules to touch them until one or the other turns. 2. He challenged to fight any man of that weight.

GOSH, Rochester.—Yes, a well-filled purse would prove more acceptable than a boquet.

G. ROBERTS, Chicago.—See list of the population of the principal cities, published in our last.

B. C., North Adams, Mass.—What was the game. All games are not governed alike in cutting for deal.

UMPIRE.—We will examine the record, and give you the figures next week.

Y. M. D. ASSOCIATION, Rhinebeck.—Will hand your letter to a party who may be able to supply you with the necessary "fixins."

W. C. E., Westerly.—The firemen of New York do not receive pay for their services.

J. M. C., Pa.—There are several amateur dramatic societies in this city open to membership on payment of the required initiation fee, &c.

S. T. R. A.—You neglect to state what game at dice you were playing. Repeat your question, with that amendment.

BOB.—Ned Price and Joe Coburn had a prize fight together, which, after a long struggle, ended in a draw.

JOHNNY MACKEY.—A letter for you; where shall we send it?

BARLEYCORN, Albany.—Hyer and Sullivan fought on the 7th of February, 1849.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. J.—There was a small stake put up, but it was afterwards drawn.

READER, Brooklyn.—1. There was an actor of that name. 2. He was never beaten to our knowledge.

H. G. S., Batsto, N. J.—Procure one of Beadle's dime base ball books, through any bookseller.

D. W. X.—We know of no parties drawing lotteries at Wilmington except Wood, Eddy & Co.

J. I. G.—We have not all the numbers of "Harry Blake," complete.

J. A. G., New Orleans.—*Cribbage.*—Three sevens and an ace count twelve; namely, fifteen—six, and six for pair royal.

MOMUS, Geneva.—Your bill to date, is $10. Have made alteration as directed, as you will perceive.

JOHN C. HEENAN.—We have a letter for you.

J. T. S., Newburyport.—The 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 wins.

ED. J.—The same to you, and more of 'em.

E. G., Chicago.—Stakes are divided between B and C.

W. J., Baltimore, Md.—We have.

☞We have a letter for Mrs. Margaret Cosgrove.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH.

AMERICA VERSUS ENGLAND.

AQUATIC CONTEST TO TAKE PLACE ON THE HUDSON RIVER.

CHAMBERS' ACCEPTANCE.

The news published in our last, concerning the renewal of negotiations for a sculling match between the champions respectively of England and America, has had the effect, as was naturally expected, of creating a great degree of excitement in sporting circles. This week we are enabled to give some further information on the subject, both from Newburg, Ward's place of residence, and also from London.

No letter has been received from Chambers direct, but one of his backers, Mr. Wilkinson, has written, in behalf of Chambers, to one of his friends in this city, and offers to make a match to row Ward a straight race of five miles, on the Hudson river, with the current, for $2500 a side, the race to be governed by the rules of the London Rowing Club; Chambers to receive $500 to defray his expenses to row the race here; the stakes to be deposited in New York, and the Chambers party, we understand, name a stakeholder.

This acceptance is in answer to a challenge, which we first sent to Chambers through the editor of the *London Sporting Life*, at the request of Mr. Ward. The following is a copy of the letter forwarded by Mr. Wilkinson, to Mr. Farrish, Chambers' representative in this city:—

ADELAIDE HOTEL, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, Nov 23, 1860.

TO MR. FARRISH.—Mr. Chambers wishes me to acknowledge the receipt of your two letters in regard to the proposed sculling match. We have had a meeting of the friends of Chambers, and have resolved to go on with the match with Ward. Therefore, you can see the parties, and make the arrangements as soon as possible. Our views in regard to the match are as follows:—To row a race of five straight miles, on the Hudson, with the stream, according to the laws of the London Rowing Club. The place and date of rowing to be selected and named after our arrival. The match to be for £500 a side, Chambers receiving £100 expenses, half to be paid when half of the money is deposited, and before our leaving England. We should like Mr. Wilkes to be stakeholder. If you will forward articles embodying these views, or suggest any improvement, we will sign them, and send a banker's draft for half of the money. In order to obviate the trouble of sending money to London, perhaps it would be better for Mr. Ward's friends to deposit £300 with the stakeholder, and we will send £200, which will be the same as half the money deposited on each side. We will then make our arrangements for coming out. Yours respectfully, JAMES WILKINSON.

The above letter has been submitted to Ward and his backers, and the American Champion has responded by the following note:—

NEWBURG, Dec 14th, '60.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—*Editor N. Y. Clipper*—Understanding that Mr. Chambers will agree to the propositions I authorised you to offer for his acceptance, my friends, Messrs. B. B. Odell, Dick Risdon, Oscar Teed, T. C. Ring, and Wm. Lisle, will arrange matters for me, and inform you accordingly. Yours, respectfully,

JOSHUA WARD.

In accordance with Mr. Ward's instructions, the above gentlemen have put themselves in communication with Mr. Chambers' agent, and through the respective representatives of Messrs Chambers and Ward, the preliminary arrangements will at once be made.

A preliminary meeting was held by Ward's friends, on the 28th ult., and the following submitted for the consideration of Mr. Chambers' representative:—

"To row for two thousand dollars a side, as this is the full amount that he, Ward, proposed in his challenge. Agrees to a straight race of five miles, with the stream, on the Hudson river; place and date of rowing to be selected after the arrival of Chambers. He receiving five hundred dollars for expenses; half of this, with half of the stakes, according to Chambers' proposition, to be deposited with the stakeholder named by Chambers' backer. In consideration of our agreeing to the stakeholder named by Mr. Wilkinson, we respectfully submit that Mr. Frank Queen be delegated to act as referee, or, to choose a referee. Upon Mr. Chambers, or his representative, accepting of these articles, and submitting to Ward notice of the same, with a copy of the London Rowing Club Rules, or specifications of those regulations they contain which Mr Chambers wishes to be observed, and they being acceptable, Mr. Ward will immediately deposit his amount with the stakeholder, and go on with the match.

In anticipation of the probability of such a match being brought about, we instructed one of our London correspondents to see Chambers, and ascertain whatever could be gleaned in regard to the affair. In answer to our instructions, we received the following letter by the last European steamer:

NEWCASTLE, Dec. 6, '60.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—I give you such items concerning the proposed sculling match as I have been able to gather. I have seen Chambers, who informs me that no definite arrangements have been decided upon, but that the preliminaries are now being arranged, it being generally conceded that a match will be made for a great International Race. Chambers will probably leave this country in February, or thereabouts. He will be accompanied by either Messrs Wilkinson, Blakey, or Bagnall, his backers; it may be that *all* of them will accompany him. Chambers will be under the watchful eye of the father of outrigger rowing, old Harry Clasper. Clasper will build two boats for Chambers in this country, and take with him materials for building another in America, should the nature of the case require it. The dimensions of the boats used by Chambers are, as near as I can learn, as follows:—length, 30 to 32 feet, width, 12 inches; and weight about 30 or 31 pounds. They are built of cedar, and, considering their weight, are unusually strong. The planking of the skiffs is one-eighth of an inch thick.

Mr. Jones, another backer of Chambers, has received a letter from a gentleman lately returned from America, who figured very prominently in the late great fight. In this letter, the writer [undoubtedly Jack McDonald.—ED. CLIP.] recommends Chambers not to go to America, but to try and get the match to come off in this country. Should anything else transpire, I will advise you of the same. Yours truly, P. M.

We are glad to learn that our advice to Ward to be careful in the selection of a boat, is being acted upon, and that every care will be exercised in the choice of a "skeleton." We know that Chambers and his backers depend for success, in a great measure, upon the boat, in the model and build of which the Londoners excel. Our correspondent says that Clasper will build two boats in England for Chambers, and bring the necessary material with which to build a boat in America. Our boat builders should bestir themselves, and see who can build a boat capable of standing the test with an English built boat. Should Ward win the race, the builder of his boat will at once have gained a reputation and a fortune.

In the meantime, we hope a fair and square match may be the result of the deliberations of the representatives of the men.

MORALITY VS MUSCLE.—In looking over a newspaper of recent date, we found that the above two qualities had been brought into rivalry, very much to the advantage of the latter. The plain facts of the case are as follows:—In the city of Bath, Eng., a company of men had opened an exhibition of sparring—combining with the same tuition in the science. By all accounts, their place was well conducted; but they were not to escape opposition, or even censure, from the mouth of a certain minister of the Gospel, a long resident in Bath. This reverend gentleman, it appears, preached against the exhibition in his pulpit, and also wrote against them in the newspapers—both with extreme violence. The principal of the company hearing of all this, determined to try his enemy. He accordingly sent him twelve tickets, to admit so many persons to the exhibition, on his own benefit night. "Did the minister make use of these tickets?" it may be asked. We reply: "Yes," although in a very odd way—doing nothing more or less by them than selling each at the full price among his acquaintances!

HEENAN AND HURST.—A match having been made between Hurst and Mace, there is no probability of Heenan and Hurst coming together very soon, even if both should be inclined for a meeting. Heenan is still on his travels, and at last accounts was at Vicksburg. He will go to New Orleans, and probably from there return homeward.

1861.

If New Year addresses had not been run into the ground to a most awful extent, we might find ourselves willing and able to urge something original at this moment, when custom demands that we should say something to our friends. As it is, however, by occupying much space in the connection, we should assuredly fall upon some sentiment, or aspirate some high flight of sense or fancy, which, though thoroughly our own, might be mistaken for the outpourings of some other mind—so likely are people to say the same thing when on the same subject.

These considerations admonish us to be brief—the greater necessity for our being so arising from the fact of our having already uttered our farewell to the year going out. It is therefore only of the year coming in, which stands as the heading to these lines, that we need now speak.

Our course during that year will be what our course during all the time we have controlled the columns of the CLIPPER has been. In the several departments it is our speciality to treat of, we shall endeavor to pursue that even course of fair play which perhaps more than anything else has helped us to our present position, and made us the organ of the American sporting world, and, as such, recognized both here and abroad. In those spheres of editorial duty which appertain to the encouragement of all exercises adapted to the physical and mental well-being of man, we shall also be zealous to continue in the good path we long ago entered; while in the general *ensemble* of theatrical and show news, stories of life, and the incidentals of our broader features, the reader may rely upon the exercise of the old vigilance and judgment.

For ourselves this is sufficient. Towards our readers, we have only one more duty to perform. It is to wish them continued health, happiness, and prosperity; to admonish them not to be discouraged by temporary evils, but, confident in themselves and the beneficent institutions bequeathed to them, to look upward and onward, like the pictured emblem of our common Confederation.

THE WRONG TRACK.—We understand that in Memphis, Tenn., during the sojourn in that city of J. C. Heenan, a report became current that the Boy took part in the Republican side during the recent Presidential campaign. A dispatch was received in this city by a prominent Democratic politician, in which the writer desired to have correct information on the subject. Of course, the answer was immediately returned that Heenan took sides against the Republicans. We might here mention, for the information of our Southern friends, that on the occasion of the great Union procession in this city, previous to the election, J. C. Heenan was Captain of the Banner Guards, and Ed. Price was his First Lieutenant. Our Southern friends have been misinformed in regard to the Boy, who is, and always has been, "sound on the goose" question.

ANOTHER MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—We learn by late advices from England that a match for the Championship of England has been made between the present Champion, Sam Hurst, and Jem Mace, for £200 a side, and the Champion Belt. The battle is to take place in June next. There is a vast difference in the size of the men, Hurst being over six feet in height, and much heavier than Mace. King withdrew his challenge in favor of Mace.

WOMEN OF NEW YORK.—By Marie Louise Hankins. This is a little volume treating on the ladies of the Empire City, by-gone and present, and of different conditions. It is interspersed with wood cuts, and altogether affords some pleasant, light reading. Small 8vo, pp. 349. Price $1. Sold by all news dealers.

A BIG THING.—There seems to be a big fight brewing in the "Universal Yankee Nation," but we trust that the ropes may be cut, and the belligerents dispersed, ere the parties "toe the scratch." We like a good, manly, hand-to-hand encounter, but not among ourselves. We are opposed to all family quarrels.

THE TRIGGER.

SHOOTING SEASON.—City of Reading, Dec. 28th, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN:—As the shooting season is rapidly drawing to a close, the opportunity is embraced by the lovers of field sports, "each one trying to put in the best claim as to the highest number of birds bagged," and to be heralded upon the bulletin boards at the different head-quarters; and, if *reliable*, an account of same shall be furnished you in due time. In consequence, pigeon shooting has been retarded amongst the devotees of the trigger, but the same will soon be revived. There has been a little indulgence bestowed on the trap by several juveniles, who figured conspicuously on the opposite side of the river, on Monday afternoon, the 24th inst. The conditions were, to shoot for a clock valued at $5:00, at 6 birds each, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 40 yards fall, 1¼ oz shot; trap for each other. The following is a summary:—

T. D.....1 0 0 0 0 0—1 out of 6.
T. R.....0 0 0 0 0 0.
A. S.....0 1 0 0 1 1—3 out of 6.

Another came off on Tuesday, the 25th inst., in the northern base of the Neversink, which attracted a great crowd. The conditions were, to shoot for a "Cool Fiver," at 5 birds each, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 40 yards fall, shot unlimited, trap and find birds for each other. The following is a summary:—

T. D..0 0 0 0 | F. T..0 1 0 1—2; his third bird gathered at 50 yds.

Resulting in the defeat of T. Deem, who, on the 8th inst., competed with Master Setley, and with whom he also met defeat. He purposes making another fire with his first competitor, Master G. Setley, which is to come off on Monday, Jan. 21.

Another rally came off on the northern brow of the Neversink, for a "small pile." The conditions were—to shoot at 3 birds each, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 50 yards fall, and trap for each other, 1¼ oz. shot. The following is the result:—

F. Thomas.....1 1 0—2 | G. Setley.....0 0 0—0
3d bird gathered 63 yards.

A RAFFLING MATCH came off at the Union House, kept by William Frey, for several goblers, on Saturday evening, Dec. 22d. Their respective weights were 28 lbs. and 22 lbs, and one wild turkey, a beautiful bird; also one old hen. The conditions were, the greatest number of *heads* thrown out of seven old coppers to be entitled to the first prize, viz:—old gobler, valued at $8; second prize, wild turkey, valued at $4; and the lowest number, the old hen, valued at $1. Total, $13.

SUMMARY.

Master G. Newkirk	threw	6 4 6	—16
Barbey & Peltzer (by Rowland)	"	6 6 3	—15 } tie
Mr. Rowland (self)	"	4 7 4	—15 } tie
Mr. Rowland (self)	"	4 6 4	—14
Barbey & Peltzer (by Row'd)	"	4 6 5	—15
C. Neidly	"	3 2 1	—06

Thus ended the rafling, which is "all the go in our diggins," and by the by, I send you a card of several very important ones that are to come off, viz:—

A grand raffle will take place at Geo. Newkirk's City Hotel, Sixth street and Cherry Alley, City of Reading, on the 1st day of January, 1861. George gives three chances for a "quarter." Don't forget the day, New Year's Day.

Another for a mammoth ox, weighing 3000 pounds, will be held at the Plough and Harrow Hotel, corner of Penn and Third streets, on Friday and Saturday, 4th and 5th of January, 1861. This fine animal was fattened by Levi W. Groff, of Lancaster City, Pa., and may be seen at the hotel above mentioned on and after the 29th day of December, 1860. All sportsmen and rafflers are invited to attend, and try their luck. I greet you with the season's old line, which says, "Merry Christmas and happy New Year to thee and to thine." More anon. REFLECTOR.

GREAT SHOOTING MATCH FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7, 1860.

There has been considerable excitement and speculation in our city since Monday, the two champions of the world being here; the one in fistic array, J. C. Heenan, and the other in the noble art or science of field shooting, Mr. William King of your city, the world-renowned shot on the wing.

The above match was made a short time ago, each party to shoot at pigeons sprung from the trap, two birds at once, 21 yards distance, Mr. King giving Shannon 20 dead birds out of 35 pairs, i. e., Mr. King shooting at 35 double birds or pairs, and Mr Shannon shooting at 25 pairs, having the balance, 20 birds, given him dead to start with.

The reputation of both gentlemen as good shots is well known, they having contested two years ago. In both instances Mr. K. came off victorious. Since that time Mr. King has been to England according to his challenge, and defeated the English crack shot.

The betting on this occasion was two to one on Shannon, owing to the odds given him. Mr K. had plenty of supporters at the commencement of the first day's shooting; but at the conclusion of it, greater odds were offered on Shannon—in fact five and six to one were freely offered. Fourteen pairs of birds were shot at on Tuesday, King killing 24 out of 28; Shannon, 22, leaving Mr. K two birds ahead. But the appearance of such odds as 20 dead birds against 20 live ones, which King had to shoot at after the 25 double shots had got through, made Mr. Shannon the favorite.

WEDNESDAY, THE SECOND DAY!—In the first three pairs out of the remaining eleven double shots each, Mr. Shannon gained one bird on his opponent, leaving Mr. King only one ahead. Still Mr. King was as cool as a cucumber, and nerves as firm as a rock. He went to work killing every double shot with the confidence of a lion, while Shannon fell off. At the 25th double shot, Mr. King was 10 birds ahead, leaving him only 10 out of 20 to kill for the match. He continued bringing down his birds right and left, and left off the winner by having 8 birds to shoot at, which may be termed 8 birds majority for Mr. King, after giving his opponent 20 dead birds out of 70. Truly Springfield has the most scientific shot in the world.—*Springfield Illinois Journal.*

SPORTING MATTERS IN PHILADELPHIA.

MONS. BERGER'S LAST GAME.

TARGET SHOOTING—SKATING—QUOIT MATCH—FIREMEN, ETC.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, December 27, 1860.

MONS. Berger concluded his exhibitions, on Saturday evening last, and his audience was more than ordinary. I understand his expectations were realised in his receipts, and in the cordiality extended to him. On his departure, many regrets were expressed, and if ever he returns, there is no doubt but that he will be the recipient of great liberality. Whatever skill and proficiency may have been attained in billiard playing, those who have seen Mons. Berger will say that he surpasses all. With ease, and apparently without effort, he executes the most difficult problems. His general felicity and smiling countenance, while playing, add materially to the zest and amusement of the game, and persons looking on, who sometimes have no appreciation of the art, and would be restless under the rivalry of good players, are carried along in the general interest, and leave with impressions of delight, and a determination to "try their hand." The invention of the *masse* shot by Mons. Berger, and used by him with surprising success, is another feature in billiards, and amateurs have now an idea to turn to their profit and to the brilliancy of their play. Mons. Berger opened his exhibitions in Baltimore on Tuesday last; and I hope his success will be equal to his merit. The game played between Mons. Berger and an amateur, (the former discounting the latter,) on Saturday evening, resulted as follows:—

BERGER. No. Shot.	BERGER. Score.	BERGER. Total.	AMATEUR. Score.	AMATEUR. Total.	BERGER. No. Shot.	BERGER. Score.	BERGER. Total.	AMATEUR. Score.	AMATEUR. Total.
1..	4	4	0	0	18..	8	77	1	14
2..	1	5	2	2	19..	3	80	3	17
3..	11	16	0	2	20..	8	87	0	17
4..	0	16	1	3	21..	0	87	1	18
5..	0	16	1	4	22..	0	87	0	18
6..	10	26	0	4	23..	1	88	1	19
7..	0	26	1	5	24..	0	88	1	20
8..	7	33	0	5	25..	0	88	0	20
9..	3	36	1	6	26..	5	93	0	20
10..	0	36	1	7	27..	5	93	2	22
11..	1	37	1	8	28..	7	105	1	23
12..	1	38	1	9	29..	1	106	1	24
13..	0	38	0	9	30..	0	106	0	24
14..	1	39	1	10	31..	4	110	0	24
15..	15	54	0	10	32..	12	122	1	25
16..	9	63	2	12	33..	3	125	0	25
17..	6	69	1	13					

On Christmas eve the usual amount of amusement came off on 8th street, such as an unceremonious squeezing, and pulling, and hauling, and blowing of tin trumpets by an immense multitude of persons of both sexes. On Christmas day several fantastical processions came off. One from the vicinity of Spring Garden street numbered an hundred, all dressed in the disguise of aborigines. One fantastical crowd of young men proceeded to Camden, and contended for some valuable prizes, by shooting at a target. One gentleman named Talbot hit the "bull's eye" twice, and received the first prize, which was a lady's gold watch and chain. Wm. Webster received the second prize—a magnificent silver pitcher and goblet. Thomas Phipps was the recipient of a silver watch, for the third best shot. Ten other gentlemen received minor prizes.

A match game of quoits came off at the junction of the Tenth and Eleventh street Railroad, near the Moyamensing prison, on Christmas afternoon, between John Clark and Andrew Wilks, for a sum of $50, the game to be fifty points. Clark won the game by scoring fifty points to his opponent's thirty-nine. Another match was made for the same sum, the game to take place within ten days. The play was not good by either gentleman.

Thousands of persons have availed themselves of the opportunity offered for skating, and the different places frozen over in close proximity to the city, have been densely crowded, day and night, by *connoisseurs* in this exhilarating sport.

The following-named gentlemen are the officers of the Webster Skating Club for the ensuing year:—President, Peter V. Weaver; Vice President, W. G. Caldwell; Treasurer, Chas. H. Sex; Secretary, James A. Gowle; Corresponding Secretary, Jacob Lewis; Executive Committee, Wm. D. Deal, W. G. Caldwell, Chas. H. Sex, Wm. H. Jones, C. E. Warner, G. W. H. Smith, and Wm. F. Sherble.

The new steam fire engine built for the Fairmount Engine Company by John Agnew, was housed on Monday last, that day being the anniversary of the founding of their institution. A public trial was given Christmas day, at Ninth and Vine streets, the engine taking her water from a plug. Through an inch and an eighth nozzle she threw a stream 175 feet. This was not considered a fair test of her qualities, however, as the wind was quite strong.

The annual ball of the Goodwill Fire Company came off at the Musical Fund Hall, on Monday, the 17th inst. A very large party assembled, and everything passed off in extremely good style. In the course of the evening, a magnificent silver fire horn was presented to the company by Mr. William Huff of the Tenth Ward, as a token of his appreciation of their services in a recent conflagration, in which his dwelling was in imminent danger. The presentation speech was delivered by John Craig, member of a Select Council from the 20th Ward, and was responded to by Geo. R. Smith, Esq., on behalf of the company.

Usually, about the holiday time, much amusement takes place by parties getting together and shooting, playing bagatelle and raffling for turkeys and game. By an old statute of the State, which was a dead letter, such things are contrary to law. Mayor Henry has caused a resurrection of this law, and instructed the police to be efficient in arresting the progress of all such pastime. This act of his Honor has caused much dissatisfaction to those who loved to while away their time in such amusing games of chance. SHAKER.

MONS. BERGER AND THE UNION CLUB.—On Thursday afternoon, 20th ult., Monsieur Berger was honored in Philadelphia by the presence of the Union Club of gentlemen, and their ladies. On this occasion, he played a game with Mr. Bird, who scored 34 points in the hundred. Mr. Berger's greatest run was 17. In the evening, Mr. Berger's opponent was M. Esteffe, who scored 37 in the game of one hundred points.

On Friday evening, 21st, M. Esteffe again contended with M. Berger, and in the one hundred points, scored 32. M. Berger's largest run was 23. Both gentlemen made some excellent shots.

M. Berger played a game on the 22d, and left for Baltimore at a late hour the same night. He commenced operations in the Monumental City on Monday evening, 24th ult., by tendering to the Press a complimentary exhibition at McElroy's saloon.

SPORTING LETTER FROM SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

ARRIVAL OF HEENAN AND COMPANY.

AARON JONES IN THE FIELD AGAINST THE QUAIL.

THEIR HEARTY RECEPTION EVERYWHERE.

JONES ON THE POINT OF SETTLING DOWN FOR LIFE, &c.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Dec. 1860.

FRIEND QUEEN:—Before this reaches you (for I have been so much occupied in my business) you will have received the communication from J. C. Heenan's agent of their doings here and in St. Louis. I met Mr. Edwards, and traveled with him to St. Louis a few days previous to the arrival of the company; there, I made a match, giving my old opponent, Shannon, considerable odds, (the account of which you will see). We arranged to shoot the match on Tuesday, the 4th inst., when Heenan and friends would be present. I returned to Springfield on Saturday, Dec. 1st, and met J. C. Heenan for the first time. After their show in the evening, I spent some hours with him and friends over a sparkling glass, until the "wee sma hours" arrived. Heenan and friends promised to drive out, seven miles, to my farm; but the morning only found Aaron Jones astir; who, being a true lover of the dog and gun, had made up his mind for a day with me and my dogs at the quail. I would by far have preferred sleeping on. I opened my eyes in the morning at 7, and curled up again between the sheets, where I had not been half an hour when rap, rap, rap, comes some one at the front door. I looked out and saw a boy from the St. Nicholas Hotel, with a buggy and pair, sent by Aaron for me. No getting out of this. I dressed hurriedly, packed gun, amunition, &c., took in Major and his son Carlo, and in ten minutes was at the St. Nicholas breakfast table, and in ten more on our way to Clear Lake. The morning was very cold, snow half a foot deep, and snowing still. I had preserved the quail on my farm for any accidental friend coming this way, therefore I assured Jones an hour or two of good sport. We had it very pretty, killing 16 brace, and one rabbit, with only two misses; Jones missed one bird, and I missed a rabbit; we retired at 3 P. M. to a jolly dinner and "Heidseik;" who fought the best bottle there, I can't say; but Jones says I was the best man.

On Monday morning the party left for St. Louis, and in the evening I followed them, and shot my match with Shannon on Tuesday and Wednesday. On Thursday, I had to return here for business again. Heenan, Jones, and companions were at the pigeon match, and on leaving J. C. H. I left him as I found him, an amiable, straightforward, gentlemanly fellow, and such a man, who must strike favorably with every man of the world, as a good fellow. "May his shadow never grow less."

Aaron Jones is a first class field shot; a good beater for game; does it systematically, and is a good double shot. After his tour, it is not unlikely we shall have him a near neighbor to us, there being a hotel near this I expect he will arrange for; the owner is a particular friend of mine, and I would like to arrange for Aaron's benefit, which would be mutual with my friends. More anon of this—when I will give you further particulars of its locality, &c. By the bye, if this should meet the eye of Aaron, I wish he would write me or Mr. C. We have been expecting his letter several days. Wishing you the compliments of the season, a "Merry Xmas, and Happy New Year."

Yourst truly, W. KING.

DENSITY OF THE POPULATION OF PARIS.—Such is the crowded state of the Paris thoroughfares, that during the year five thousand persons have been wounded and seven hundred killed by the vehicles of all kinds which fill the streets and render the crossing of the latter almost impossible to pedestrians. The creation of underground railways and of crossing bridges for foot passengers is proposed, and will probably be decided upon.

WILL RUN HIM.—Young Sport, seeing a challenge from Jas Sullivan to run any man in America from a quarter to five miles, for $1000, will accept the same, and will run him five miles, either in Philadelphia, New York, or New Jersey.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Dec. 17, 1860.—M. Phalin and J. Fox, £10 a side, catch weight, Birmingham district.

26, 1860.—Fleet, of Dudley Port, and Paget, of Wolverhampton—£15 a side, catch weight, within fifty miles of Dudley.

Jan. 1, 1861.—Baker and Newton—£15 a side, left open for £25 a side—Home Circuit.

1, 1861.—Cobley and Johnson—£15 a side, catch-weight.

7, 1861.—Collishaw and Bramley—£15 a side, catch weight, within thirty miles of Derby. Home Circuit.

15, 1861.—Reardon and Shipp—£50 a side, Bristol.

From the London Sporting Life, Dec. 15.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—SAM HURST AND JEM MACE.

There is no longer any doubt as to who will be the next competitors for the Championship and the much coveted belt. The Staleybridge Infant had no sooner received the trophy which he earned by his easy defeat of Tom Paddock, than two aspirants were willing to enter upon a fresh match. Jem Mace displayed such consummate talent and valor in his mill with Bob Brettle, that his friends were justified in supposing he would prove a tough customer, even should he look so high as the Championship of England. Certainly Jem had well deserved the confidence of his backers, for no man ever displayed fighting abilities of a higher order, his vigorous and effective style astonishing the oldest and most experienced ring goers. His match with Bill Benjamin, mentioned in our columns a week or so since, ended in smoke, and he was therefore at liberty to seek fresh laurels by an engagement with the ponderous Staleybridge man. In the meantime Young King (Ward's Big 'Un), who had surprised the public by the science and unquestionable pugilistic qualities he exhibited in the late fight with Truckle, issued a challenge to Hurst. "The Infant" was suffering from the effects of an accident, whereby one of the bones of his leg were broken, but his friends answered, that in the course of a week Mace and King should know what course would be pursued with reference to their bold challenges. This promise has been fulfilled, and Mr. Johnny Gideon, who is, perhaps, the most influential and respected patron of the P. R., having been deputed plenipotentiary for Hurst, a meeting was appointed for Thursday last, to decide whether Mace or King was entitled to the first fling at the Infant. The result was, that Jem Mace's challenge was accepted, and all the preliminaries concluded for another fight for the belt in the month of June, 1861.

The disparity in the sizes of the men will be very great, Mace being five feet nine inches, weight 10st 6lb, while Hurst is six feet two inches, weight 14st 12lb. Still there are high anticipations of a rattling good fight, as "the Infant" will have greater confidence, and doubtless exhibit far better pretensions than in his brief mill with Tom Paddock. We shall note, week by week, every item in connection with this interesting encounter, and, as usual, furnish a full, true, and particular account on the day of the battle. Subjoined are the terms of the articles drawn up yesterday (Friday) afternoon.

THE ARTICLES.

Articles of Agreement entered into this 14th day of December, 1860, between Samuel Hurst and James Mace. The said Samuel Hurst agrees to fight the said James Mace for £200 a side and the Champion's Belt. The fight to come off in June, 1861. The actual day to be fixed at a meeting at *Bell's Life* office, on some day in April next. The editor of *Bell's Life* in London to be stakeholder, and to name the place of fighting and the referee. The fight to be conducted according to the latest rules of the Ring. In pursuance of this agreement, the sum of £25 a side is now deposited in the hands of the stakeholder. The next of £25 a side to be made at Jem Mace's, Old King John, Holywell Lane, on Thursday, February 17th, 1861. The next six deposits of £20 each to be named by the men alternately, and the final deposit of £35 a side to be named by Mace at the deposit which precedes it. The expenses of the ropes and stakes to be divided. In pursuance of these articles we hereby affix our names. [Signed]

WILLIAM RICHARDSON, for MACE.
JOHN GIBSON, for HURST.

Mr. Gideon, it will be remembered, has been the "guide, philosopher, and friend" of Tom Sayers in all his battles, and we congratulate Hurst in having obtained such a valuable adviser.

PETER CRAWLEY A PRIZE RING REFORMER.

We have received and gladly insert the following letter from the celebrated ex Champion of England:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.

Sir—Allow me to suggest a plan to prevent pugilistic encounters lasting so long, thereby often causing police interference, making it tedious to the spectators, and bad for the men. I would suggest that the men should strictly keep time, favor be shown to neither; if one man is to scratch at time and the other is not, let the umpire at once give it in favor of the former; and if neither obey the umpires, then at once make it a draw and fight the next day, for what is the use of rules if they are not strictly enforced? I am convinced, if the thing is not looked well into, what is now so frequently occurring, will inflict a sore blow and discouragement to the P. R.

Yours respectfully, PETER CRAWLEY, Ex-Champion
Queen's Head and French Horn,
Duke street, Smithfield.

MORGAN AND RICHARDS.—These men fought for £10 a side in the neighborhood of Sheffield, on Tuesday, and after a gallant contest of 54 rounds, in 90 minutes, Morgan was compelled to give in, completely blind.

TOM SAYERS, having made arrangements with MESSRS. Howes and Cushing, proprietors of the Great United States Circus, will appear twice at each performance, and exhibit the manly art of self defence with Mr. Brown, of Yarmouth, at the following towns during the month of December:—12th, Halifax; 13th, Rochdale; 14th, Aston-under-Lyne; 15th, Stockport; 17th, Macclesfield; 18th, Norwich; 19th, Altrincham; 20th, Oldham; 21st, Bury; 24th, Burnley; 26th, Blackburn; 27th, Bolton; 28th, Wigan; 29th, St. Helens.

SAM HURST, (the Staylebridge Infant,) was still confined to his room through the late accident he met with, at the time of signing articles to fight Jem Mace, and did not expect to be able to leave it for some days. Young King, it appears, withdrew his claim to fight Hurst for the Championship so that Mace might have the first chance.

BAKER AND NEWTON.—The match between these aspirants is progressing favorably, and a further deposit of £2 10 a side has to be made on Tuesday next.

BILL CUNNINGHAM, of Bath, and an Unknown, of Devonport, are matched to fight for £25 a side, left open for £50, in the London district, in three months from drawing of articles.

COLLISHAW AND BRAMLEY.—These Derby men met on Tuesday, and drew articles to fight for £15 a side, on the 7th of January, at 8st 2lb, within thirty miles of home.

PAGET, of Wolverhampton, is matched to fight Fleet, of Dudley Port, for £15 a side. There is £5 a side down, and they fight on the 27th of Sept., over ten and under twenty miles of home.

SHIP AND REARDON.—These men have made good their deposit of £5 a side; the like amount must be handed to the stakeholder next week.

MORRIS PHELAN AND JACK FOX.—These Birmingham men made their deposit of 30s. a side good on Monday last. Mr. Archer, of Birmingham, has been mutually agreed too as final stakeholder since the articles were drawn.

YOUNG SHAW is much surprised that Johnny Walker should not go on with the match for his novice, after he (Shaw) consenting to fight on his own terms viz., for £50 a side instead of £100. He is still willing to make the match, and hopes Johnny will at once send a deposit.

MR. C. DOWNIE will back Bobby Heffernan to fight anybody, at 7st. 2lb, for £10 a side.

YOUNG SHAW AND NOLAN.—J. Nolan, in answer to Young Shaw's challenge of last week, states that he will make a match at 8st 8lb, to weigh between the hours of twelve and four the day before fighting, and Nolan will stake £120 to £100. Any other man can be on for the sum at 8st 10lb, and Nolan is not particular to a pound or two.

DOONEY HARRIS will fight Peter Millard, of Bristol, at 9st 7lb or 8lb, for £25 or £50 a side, and has deposited £1 at 170 Strand, to make a match.

A gentleman will be prepared to match Young Ryan against Billy Hawkes, of Birmingham, any night next week, on his own terms.

BILL CUNNINGHAM AND THE DEVONPORT UNKNOWN.—This match is off, the Unknown not putting in an appearance. Cunningham wishes the Unknown to know that if the stakes are too much for him to raise, he will accommodate him for the sum he wished, £10 a side.

COOPER AND FLEET.—These men have signed articles and £5 a side are deposited to fight on Wednesday week, for £15 a side, in the Wolverhampton district.

WOODROW AND TAYLOR.—These men have agreed to draw.

MR. TUPPER wishes to inform Jem Mace that he is not bouncing on the part of Joe Goss, and if Jem Mace will meet Goss in the battle field at 10st 6lb, he can be on for £200 a side. To fight in four months from signing articles Mr. Tupper thinks Mace might like to get his hand in for the Championship.

BODGER CRUCHLEY, of Birmingham, hearing that Bob Travers is in want of a job, will fight him at 10st, and weigh the morning of fighting, for £50, open for £100 a side. To come off in four months from signing articles.

MR. MILLS, of the Divan, Waterloo street, Jersey, has deposited £5 to match Young Lead for £50 a side and a belt worth £25, at 7st 10 lb, against Young Hartley. The fight to come off in the island of Jersey.

BOB TRAVERS, seeing that Wilkinson, of the Potteries, challenges at 9st 6 lb, says he will fight him at 9st 7lb for £100 a side; or he will fight any other man in the world at the same weight.

YOUNG KING informs Bob Brettle that it would be impossible to fight half way between London and Birmingham, but if Brettle is in earnest, King will fight his Novice for £100 a side on the home circuit.

DANIEL CRUNCHLEY, of Birmingham, will fight McDillon, of Worcester, at 9st or catch weight, from £10 up to £25 a side.

YOUNG ROOK, of Birmingham, cannot fight Crockett at 10st, but will accommodate him at 10st 2 lb, £50 a side.

GEORGE ATKINS will fight Henry Spencer (alias Pump) at catch weight, for £5 or £10 a side, to come off in a month from signing articles.

G. ROSE of Shirbeck, will make a match with J. Harvey, of Boston, for £50 a side. To fight in a month.

G. BROOKS, of Fulham, will fight D. Abbett, of the same place, for £15 to £20 a side.

JOHN STREETH will fight W. Beasley at catch weight, for £5 or £10 a side.

R. BAILEY will fight Curly Pevin, of Wharf street, at catch weight, for £10 a side.

DILLON, not hearing from Crutchley, will fight Crockett at 10st, for £10 a side, if George does not get on with Rook.

ANOTHER GO.—POVEY AND BUXTON.—It will be in the recollection of our readers that we stated last week that these men met at Hednesford on the previous Tuesday, at catch weight, for £20 a side, when after contending for half an hour, the police put in an appearance, and the referee disappeared; but the men continued fighting on for upwards of one hour and thirty-five minutes, when Povey's friends withdrew him on the plea of foul (Buxton kicking him whilst down), and claimed the stakes. This is denied by Buxton's backers, who state that Povey fell after a slight round, and so suddenly did he go down that Buxton could not avoid slightly touching him. Buxton's friends also state that on the retirement of the first referee another was immediately chosen, and agreed to by Povey's friends; which, in turn, is denied by Povey. Buxton's friends say their man shall again contend for the stakes down; or they will increase the amount up to £50 a side.—*Bell's Life, Dec.* 9.

BENEFIT TO MR. GARRETT, AT THE ROTUNDA.

This benefit, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars-road, took place on Tuesday night last, and although the occasion was one of more than usual interest, we are sorry to state that the attendance was anything but above the average, and the sparring was much below what it was to have been expected, when the well-known and highly-appreciated *beneficiare* had been faithfully promised the services of all of any note. There were the usual numbers of sparrers, and the following pairs were amongst the performers, viz: Nat's Black Diamond and Smith, Young Hawkes and Rocke, the Wychwood Forrester and Jones, the brothers Hawkes, Drew, and Gollagher, Johnny Walker's novice, Bob Travers and Dillon; Denny Sullivan and Mike Larkins, Brooks and Henley, Lanshort and Young Baldock, Dooley and Heaney, Young Shaw and Tom Tyler, Alec Keene and Joe Phelps, G. Brown and J. Grant, Webb and Hill. Professor Thomas also went through a short series of his performances, which called down some applause. There were, besides the parties who exhibited their powers of self-defence, several who had kept their premises to show on the occasion, of which we shall only mention one or two instances, viz: Jem Ward, who had attended to spar with Caunt, but the latter was an absentee, as well as others. J. Welsh and Harry Brunton were announced, but through Brunton, was obliged to apologise for his inability to spar, in consequence of the non-attendance of Tom Sayers' M. C., Jack Hamilton. Jemmy Welch came out in a new character, that of M. C., and most ably did he fulfil his duties. We cannot close our account of the doings on this occasion, without speaking of the artistic talent exhibited by Tom Tyler and Young Shaw, Keene and Phelps, &c. At the conclusion of the sports, Mr. Garrett came forward and returned thanks for the support he had received, and expressed his regret that Sayers had not been able to attend, his duties elsewhere having interfered with his arrangements with Mr. Grant; he had, however, forwarded £10 for the *beneficiaire*, and hoped that would in some measure atone for his absence. The non-attendance of several well-known professionals was at least ungrateful. Young King, Truckle, of Portsmouth, and George Baker came from Greenwich, prepared to spar, but the night's amusement had concluded.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.

SIR,—The pugilists of the metropolis having, as a body, done their best on Tuesday last for the benefit of Mr. John Garratt, but which benefit, owing to untoward circumstances, did not come off with that eclat that Mr. G.'s past services deserved, I think, sir, that the London pedestrians might try their hand at helping an old friend who was always ready to help them. I, as one of the old school, am ready to join issue with any or all of my old compeers in any handicap, and no doubt Mr. Baum, of Hackney Wick, will give his ground free; if so, and such men as the American Deer, Levett, the Regent street Pet, Bradshaw, Fuller, Charles Westhall, Spooner, George Martin, Charles Jenkinson, Pudney, Seward, Lovell, and many other pedestrians, who in the old days have earned fame and something more at "The Old Cope," were to strip and show the young 'uns how races were won in days of yore, it would turn out a real benefit to an old and successful caterer to the sporting public of London, and in his time a staunch friend to pedestrians. I would suggest that all communications be made to Mr. Baum, of Hackney Wick, if my proposal is brought to maturity. Mr. Garrett may rely on the earnest aid of Yours respectfully, H. A. REED,

Dec. 14. The once Champion Sprint Runner of England.

[Harry Reed's letter does him much credit, and we trust to see its spirit properly carried out.—EDITOR.]

AQUATICS.

BOAT RACE ON THE YARE.—one of the most exciting races ever witnessed came off on the "Yare," on December 8, between the Ariel, with Winton stroke, Penman bow, and the Chance, Thompson stroke, Seager bow, and the Meteor, Brewster stroke, Penman bow. The distance was about four miles. After rowing half-way, the Ariel retired from the contest, and the remaining distance was rowed by the Chance and Meteor, every inch of the distance being contested in the most gallant manner, the Chance winning by only half a boat's length, the entire distance being completed in thirty-three minutes.

TRADESMEN'S FOUR-OARED RACE—THE ARUNDEL ALLIANCE CLUB AND BLACKFRIAR'S FOUR-OARED RACE.—A contest between two tradesmen's fours came off from Putney to Barnes, for £10 a side, and the event, although for so small a stake, caused considerable interest, it being the last race of the season on the list of matches to come. The present match originated from the fact of four apprentices of Blackfriars having challenged four of the Arundel Alliance to row them, which challenge was accepted, to come off on Monday, December 10, for £10 a side. The parties engaged in the match are but juveniles, all being considerably under 20 years of age. In order to get themselves fit for the present encounter, the crews had gone into training, the Arundel at the Red Lion, Hammersmith, and the Blackfriar's lads at Wilcox's, The White Hart, Barnes, the two well-known training quarters of our rising aquatic competitors. After having completed their duties in taking every advantage of the fresh air, and having had several hard pulls over the course, the result was that both crews came to the post in admirable condition, the Blackfriar's crew averaging nearly 8st 3lb a man, and the Arundel Alliance crew about 9st 2lb a head, and for their weight they are all remarkably fine young fellows. The Arundel had the best place, and the crews came in as follows:

The BLACKFRIAR'S CREW.—No. 1. Mr. W. Innes, 8st 1 lb. No 2. Mr. E. Floyd, 8st. No. 3. Mr. F. Kibby, 8st 8 lb. Mr. D. Coombes, 8st 2 lb, stroke. R. Cook, 4st 3 lb, cox.....1

The ARUNDEL CREW.—No. 1. Mr. J. Hobbs. No. 2. Mr. E. Smith. No. 3. Mr. J. Castles. Mr. T. Coller, stroke. C. Lancaster, cox 2

The betting before starting was at evens, but when the crew went to the post it veered round to 6 to 4 on the Blackfriars' crew, who rowed in buff. The Blackfriars' lads jumped away with the lead, of which they were never afterwards deprived, and kept increasing the distance from their adversaries all the way, despite the several fine spurts made by the Arundels, at the end of the first mile, the Crab-tree, Hammersmith-bridge, and at Chiswick. At these times the distance was greatly diminished, but spurt was met by spurt, and the Blackfriars' crew, after a good race, went in the winners by half a dozen lengths. Harry Kelly sculled up with the race as umpire and referee.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GREAT THREE MILES HANDICAP.—First prize, £15; second, £2; and third, £1. This event, which has caused so much excitement among the London runners was brought to a successful issue on Monday, December 10th, at Hackney Wick, Mr. Baum having "perforce" from bad weather, postponed from the 26th November. At a trifle prior to four o'clock the following eleven celebrated runners came to their marks and duly took up the positions allotted to them by that popular handicapper W. Price, of Mile end, the interest of the contest being much enhanced by the appearance of the celebrated J. White, Gateshead, who stood at the scratch. S. Barker, of Bilingsgate, had 150 yards start. E. Mills, of London, 190; J. Mahoney, of Bermondsey, 220; Toddy Ray, of Limehouse, 240; W. Jones, of Islington, 210; Sheppard, of Bethnal green, 240; H. Baines, of Marylebone, 250; McGregor, of St. Lukes, 250; Taylor, of Southwark, 280; and S. Spencer, of Chelsea, 350. Pudney and Ferguson did not start. The lads being all ready, the question was asked—"Are you ready?" and being answered in the affirmative the starter gave the word "Go," and go they did. Spencer's long start was soon used up, and after running a mile and a half, Baines and Sheppard cried a go, and pulled up, and the positions of the foremost runners were Mills leading well, Taylor second, Sam Barker third, White, the Gateshead hero, fourth; Jones, little Toddy Ray, and Mahoney followed on, and in the rear struggled Spencer and McGregor. At two miles and a half White passed Barker, but failed to reach the second man, Taylor, and Barker cut it one lap from home, the result was that Mills won by 20 yards, and Taylor ran home second 50 yards before White. The time was 16 minutes 18 seconds, the ground heavy, and White ran somewhat weak through losing flesh in his training for his ten mile match with Barker.

After the handicap a discussion arose between Mills and White concerning it, when they staked a sovereign each for a match of three miles, for £10 a side, to come off on Monday, Dec. 17th, Mills to receive 150 yards start.

PEDESTRIANISM AMONG THE LIFE GUARDS.—The West London Cricket Grounds were well attended on December 10, by spectators chiefly consisting of the cavalry now in London, to witness a sweepstake race of 100 yards, confined to Life Guardsmen. Mr. Roberts, with a desire to rouse a feeling of competition amongst them, liberally offered to give a champ on cup, value £10 provided eight runners would compete, as also four pairs of running shoes for the winners of their respective heats. Four only could be found who fancied themselves good enough to contend, so the struggle for the Championship of the Heavies, in the 150 yards spurt was postponed, and those present ran 120 yards for a pair of running shoes, in the following order:—First heat: Sheldon, of the 1st Life Guards, Miles, of the 2d Life Guards. On coming to the mark general admiration was expressed at the appearance of Sheldon, who is, perhaps, the finest man that ever stripped to run, and, although very young, he stands 6 feet 3 inches in height, and weighs 15 stone. Miles is much less, not standing above 6 feet, and 11st 7 lb. in weight. A very even start was effected, when Sheldon shot to the front, which he held for 80 yards, when Miles collared him, and a good struggle home resulted in favor of Miles by a bare yard. Second heat: Dean, 1st Life Guards, Burton, ditto. This heat admits of but little description, as Burton, who had only started to make a race, was out-paced from end to end, and beaten by three yards. Final heat—Dean, 1st Life Guards, Miles, 2d Life Guards. A very good race for 120 yards, when Dean eventually got away, and won by two yards. The company were much pleased, and a handicap is in contemplation, as most of the Guardsmen have a salutary dread of Dean on equal terms.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HARE AND HOUNDS.—CRICK RUN.—After the usual course of seven or eight runs, the season at Rugby School was, on Dec. 13, brought to a close by this run. The weather was, as has been the case through out the half, all that was not to be desired. In fact, the ground was in several fields entirely under water, and during a part of the time a troublesome rain was blowing in the faces of the runners. This is sufficient to account for the pace being a few minutes slower than last year. The 13 miles, however, were got over in 1h 33¼min by the first hound. Hares: Bill, 1h 34min, and Morrell, who came in soon after the first hound. Hounds: First, Garnett, 1h 33¼min; second, Smith, 1h 37min; third, Owen and Greenwood, 1 h 38½ min. The rest in order were Dunn, Fell, Davis, Maltby, Copeland, Wilson, Wright, Clarke, Harley and Greene.

WALKING AND WEIGHT THROWING.—On Saturday, Dec 8th, a match (rather a novel one), came off over the Preston Borough race grounds, J. Turner of Preston matching himself for £10, to walk 4¼ miles, and throw 120 56lb weights over his head in one hour, the weights to be thrown after the distance had been travelled. At three o'clock he appeared on the scratch (betting 5 to 4 on him), and started on his task at a rapid pace, and traversed the distance in 46 minutes, thus leaving 14 minutes to throw the weights, which task he accomplished in 10¼ minutes, therefore winning the match by 3¾ minutes. Directly after the above had been decided, J. Anson and H. Emery, both of Preston, entered the course to decide their spin of 50 yards. After a few false attempts the lads got off, Anson taking the lead; he was never headed, and ran in a winner by two yards.

TENNIS AT CAMBRIDGE.—A capital handicap has just come off at Mr Charles Phillips', at the Old Courts. There were 12 entries, and they played for a silver racket, with the following result:—

FIRST TIES.

G. G. Lyttelton (Trin)	beat	E. Wilmott (Trin)
J. W. Langham (Trin)	"	E. A. Hambro' (Trin)
M. Harkey (Trin)	"	E. W. Blaauw (Trin)
C. G. Heathcote (Trin)	"	E. T. Mortlock (Trin)
J. F. A. Hervey (Trin)	"	W. B. Gurdon (Trin)
A. Bignold (Trin Hall)	"	H. Hoare (St John's)

SECOND TIES.

A. Bignold	beat	J. A. Hervey
J. W. Langham	"	M. Harkey
C. G. Lyttelton	"	C. G. Heathcote

THIRD TIES.

C. G. Lyttelton	beat	A. Bignold
	(Langham)	

FINAL MATCH.

Largham	beat	Lyttelton

The winner (next to Mr E. W. Blaauw) is the heaviest weighted of the whole twelve, but his care and judgment pulled him through. Tennis is very popular in Cambridge now, and there is another handicap in contemplation for next term.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—At Peckham, on December 10, some first-rate shooting took place; the first event was for a handsome silver tankard, value £5, by eight subscribers, at 12s 6d each, at five birds each, Mr. Tee winning, killing four. After the above one more silver tankard was shot for on the same conditions; won by Mr. Wells. Afterwards several sweeps took place. After which Mr. Page and Mr. Wells shot a match for £2 each, at five birds each, when they killed two each, and tied; they then shot it off at three each, when Mr. Page won, killing one bird only.

THE TURF.

Whilst hunting last week, a favorite light weight jockey, well known for his pluck and *bottom*, broke his collar bone, through falling at a yawning water jump.

Mr. P. Barling's Whispering Jew fell backwards in the stable on Monday last, and died on the spot.

Mr. George Anderson of Worcester died at Malvern last week, and the nomination of his chesnut colt Wansbeck for the Derby of 1862 is consequently void.

Died, at the Nunnery, Newmarket, on the 4th inst., aged 73 years, Miss Elizabeth Chifney, sister to the late William Chifney, trainer, and the late Samuel Chifney, jockey; also aunt to William Butler, present trainer to his grace the Duke of Bedford, and his brother the late lamented Frank Butler.

TURF NEWS FROM CHANTILLY.—A law proceeding is now pending between MESS. Benoist and MESS. Paul Aumont concerning the celebrated filly Capucine. The former asserts that he is her sole proprietor, and demands the right to take her out of Sprecty's stable at his pleasure, it being his wish, it is believed, to sell her to Count de Lagrange. The first claim the plaintiff has laid—that the mare should be placed in Mr. T. Carter's stable during the litigation—has been rejected by the President of the Tribunal at Senlis.

Count de Lagrange has sold The Zouave to the French Government, *on dit*, for £1,000; and MESS. Delamarre has sold Cagliostro to the Belgium Government.

MESS. Desmaisons, the late trainer to Mons. de Vanteaux, has succeeded C. Green as private trainer to Mons. Verry of Bordeaux.

C. Brown has terminated his engagement as first jockey to Baron Daru, and returns to England.

TROTTING IN ENGLAND.—GREY BEDFORD AGAINST CHARLIE (LATE WHITMORE'S.—An off hand match, for £20, came off on December 9th, distance one mile, near Liverpool, between these animals, at catch weight, in the presence of a select number of the *cognoscenti*. Both went under saddle, the grey horse being ridden by Mr. Yallep in his usual artistic style, and Charlie receiving the assistance of a well-known jockey. The betting was very limited, the grey horse being the favorite, and fully justifying the confidence of his friends. They got off at the first attempt, and kept company for a quarter of a mile, from which point the cob was evidently outpaced, and had no sort of chance, the gallant grey going on at his ease, and winning as he liked.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—On December 10th the Croydonites turned out in great numbers on the London and Croydon turnpike road to see Mr. W. Payne's mare Vamp trot under saddle 14 miles in one hour, for a bet of £20 (owner up), weight about 10st. 4lb. The mare is an old one, and regularly used up, but, nevertheless, she was backed for even money. At a little after seven A. M., the preliminaries having been adjusted, the signal was given, and away bounded the mare at a clipping pace, and in 29 minutes had paced over half the distance. She continued on in gallant style, and to all appearance looked like winning, but tiring in the last mile, she lost by three seconds only. It was generally thought, had the road been in better order, she would have won.

SPARRING.

MR. WILLIAM TOVEE'S TESTIMONIAL.—The extensive preparations, promises, and town talk for weeks previous to the night of the play, gave us an idea that the old gent would have a "no-mistaker" this time: a regular out and out, high old time,—in fact, it was booked to be *the* exhibition of the season, and the way our city was flooded with the list of boxers, embracing the whole rank of the P. R. Army, was enough to let every man, woman, and child know that "a large thing was on the wing." How those that did go were taken in will appear, "as we sail." In view of the winter fast setting in, (both of the seasons and of his "lease of life,") a number of influential sporting gents took the admirable notion in their noddles to get up a "strengthening plaster," *alias* benefit, to wind up for his services to the boxing community, and set him up for himself once more. All worked heartily in the cause, and went to business with a will. The first thing to look out for being a room, the Art Union, in Broadway, was thought a suitable location, and off started the old man with some others to make arrangements—but how was he received? Why the proprietor actually wanted *ten dollars more from him than he'd ever charged before!* Forty dollars in advance and ten dollars in tickets was the emphatic answer of the proprietor, and not a cent less! while other parties had rented it frequently for $40. What reason was assigned we know not, but it looks very much like trying to treat Bill to a little "cold shoulder," now that he's most needy of a little help. Tovee is not the only man we know of that has spent hundreds and thousands of dollars, and then been shook off by the very ones that have shared his hospitality. We could call over a dozen men who were almost idolized in their days of prosperity, but the moment riches disappeared, all their virtues and kind actions come to naught. In view of this, we hope those who are now coining money will have an eye to their supposed friends, and, above all, to "salt down" at least enough to get in some kind of business, when age or decrepitude unfits them for duty. From the Union, the party made tracks for Hurley's, No. 233 Bowery, and having stated their errand, the genial hearted boss offered the use of his room, the Racket Court, for nothing! And that, too, when he'd never spoken to Tovee in his life, simply knowing him by reputation. Well, the next thing required was a stage, and he'd only to ask for *that*, as the man not only gave him the use of it, but sent men to put it up for him. So, you see, there was enough friendship to warm the old man's heart after all, and at length, Tuesday, the 18th, came around, and with it the benefit.

What got into the sparring patrons is a mystery to us, for on reaching the ranche, scarce half a hundred had ventured in, certainly a bad omen at half-past eight o'clock. Another drawback here occurred, in a scarcity of lamps for the Court, and it being then impossible to remedy the evil, the order was given to point for the cock pit, and this was reached by a flight of narrow steps, with a rope on the side for a banister; the room isn't half the size of "22," and looks capable of seating about a hundred, although fifty more might find standing-room; still it answers the purpose for which it was but admirably, and more money has been lost and won on cock-fights in that little room than would build the new city hall; it is without windows or ventilation, and just about roomy enough for the "regulars;" the pit is carpeted, with linen sides to save the rooster's "bacon" when they jump at each other and, happening to miss the enemy, come bang against the sides. From the pit being so very small, it was anything but agreeable to think of sparring in yet there being about a hundred now assembled, the veteran M. C. stepped forward and stated in substance what is written above, except that bad it been in the big room, the sparring would have been big too; hoped the boys were satisfied with the arrangements, and those that were not could get back their money. Nobody seemed dissatisfied, from the cheers that rose up, and in case there might be some that from feelings of delicacy wouldn't take it back from the old man, the Treasurer of the Heenan Fund said that he would return any man his money back that wanted it; but nary response came. Clarke the Great, Harry Hill, Izzy Lazarus and his sons (wonder how Fallstaff navigated those narrow stairs—we should like to know, Izzy, very much) Morris, Monaghan, "Flory," Brummagem William, Clarke the Less, or Nobby, as he was christened up at Gutten burg, and Morton, were gazing, but not sparring.

Tom Mack, with that "good right hand" in a sling, was elected M. C., and commenced with two youngsters, brothers, who amused awhile, by the plucky way the smaller one tried to lick his big brother. Hollywood and Grady had a very determined mill on the anvil chorus pattern, giving it to each other like a "naygur" beating carpets, or a car-driver coaxing his mules with a loaded whip. It was very good, and Grady ought to make a good fight. The two Reeves roosters also showed considerable brotherly affection by trying to lay each other out: these boys are sturdy little fellows, but know nothing about sparring.

Matt Connor and T. Hill, of Providence, cut it pretty thick, at first, but after Matt, who is a square headed Williams Burgher, sent in a couple of good "righters" on Hill's left cheek, the Providence hero said he was too fat, and wouldn't put up with any more. Now, had Hill been gamey, a merry time could have been made, for Matt is on it, he is. Providence has turned out one good man, any how, and we should like to see "that same" come on to this city, and take a benefit. We mean Fitzpatrick, the conqueror of Prof. O'Neil in the longest fight in America. Come on, Fitz., and fetch Jim with you.

Gallus Mike and Andy Fagan were not so well as heretofore, because Andy's legs were of hardly any use to him, as most of the time he was "setting on the fellows' laps," first in Izzy's, then nearly overboard on top of the Captain, who lustily called time, and thus got him to rally round again. Many others were in for it, and we never saw him do worse. Mike seemed more nervous than usual, or rather fidgetty, but was much superior to Andy. Mike Henry is the same that received $125 forfeit in a match with Jerry Conklin, of the 4th Ward.

Denny Horrigan and Jack Adams, two ould buffers, but of stunted growth, made a capital set-to, full of fun and fancy, both a-grinning like clowns. Denny led and got home frequently; ducked good, and used his right hand first-rate—indeed it seemed a wonder to everybody how such a tom-tit as Clarke could have licked him at all. Nobby, however, made a waiting fight, kept Denny following him all over the ring until he got confused; or the sun in his eyes, and then the mite would let fly sharp and smart, by keeping at good distances; Nobby frequently held down both arms and merely walked around him, Denny all the time sawing away just as regular as a clock, and tiring himself out without doing any execution at all. In this way Nobby reduced him to weakness, and when the right time come, sailed in vigorously, and in a very short time had him finished up. Horrigan never winked nor blinked, taking all he got like a stoic. "They're prime stuff!" shouted old Tuppenny, in the corner, and it was true enough; when the same cove asked Jack (he is bald with age) when he got his head shaved, the laughing was tremendous. Adams fought and beat Young Gardner (Tovee's quandam opponent) some years ago, and a friend of ours, J. A. G., who saw it, never could be induced to see another one. It seems he was strolling leisurely around, when spying a crowd back in a shaded lane, he followed his nose till he found out what it was. Having got so far, he thought to see it out, but not being "one of them fellers," kept twirling cane and moustache till one of the roughs spotted him, who, stepping up, wished to borrow his cane to keep the ring in order; John "couldn't see it," and scornfully refused; he'd hardly denied this trifle, ere the cove grabbed the cane and walked to his post amid much jollity from the boys. Beginning to smell a mice, he turned tail, and performed some of the fastest walking in his life, not even stopping till the round was over. That was his first and last visit to see a fight. Since then he has left the United States for his health, having gone to Charleston, S. C.

Up to this time there was little excitement or interest, but a Cockney had been gassing about some big fellow that wanted a customer; Tovee also "allowed" that there was a large thing in the room that would set-to with any big man in the house, at which a Sixth Ward sport opposite us wanted to know if it was Benish. "No," says old Bill, "but if he was in the city, he would, for soon after the Widow Harrington's benefit he offered to spar with Morrissey for my benefit, by—Gabriel!" Seven Dials still kept harping about his novice, and things went so far that Charley Holmes jumped up and modestly said he "didn't mind if he did." At this demonstration there were loud cries for Kelly, but he saw there was fun ahead, and laid back, preferring to enjoy and chat over the affair with his friend, Charley Hoare, the butcher. In the meantime, the novice jumped in the pit, threw his fire coat in amongst the crowd, tugged on the gloves, and walked about smiling like a lobster. Standing over six foot, with close cropped hair, red shirt, and a cigar, he looked a large mountain alongside Charley. As they squared for it, there was mischief in Staleybridge's eye, his lips were set, and green as he acted in thus arraying himself against a 1 the boxers present, we took notice he knew how to put up his hands, and somebody would feel it if he should hit. Well, in short order they got at it, and such clumping hits you never saw before. Charley went for his right eye, and pasted him on it; Staleybridge nodded, and rushed for Holmes, who ribbed him; the big 'un countering very severely with his left, but it left no marks, whereas his own eye was cut and puffed up, with a border round. They sparred for a quarter of an hour, and all the time a perfect thunder storm was kept up by the boys, Charley being greatly the favorite except once in a while, when you'd hear, "Go in, Chappy!" "Give him one for the salt market!" "Why dinna ye strike oot, mon, de'il tak ye!" Scotty took it all like a game man, that he is, and with practice and care would soon rush the fight out of some of those who live on the name of a fighter. Let Clarke, for instance, take him in hand, and find a match for a century or so, and who knows but he may turn out a good one yet? Charley Hoare and Scotty wouldn't be a bad match to spar together, and the next benefit we should like to be able to say it was "a big thing, and we can see it."

Check Ayres then gave his imitations of Broome and Hannan, Heenan and Sayers, Langham and Bill Benjamin, the latter a very droll affair. He got quite a pile of nickels and pewter, which he at once carried to the bank down stairs.

Tovee and Trainor wound up in their usual light, handsome and showy style, and what ever happens, we trust the kind-hearted gentlemen who got this affair up will see the old man in a snug little place, so that he may glide along smoothly over these troublous times; for while a "five" or so is little missed by those who have their thousands, it is a means of cheering up the heart to renewed exertions until the goal is reached. As for the sparring, it was a failure, but had the large room been used, no doubt the profession would have turned out *en masse*. Many tickets were disposed of where owners couldn't make it convenient to come; and after all, the old vet may have a *quantum suff.* for a hotel. If so, our readers will soon hear of it, that's certain.

HEENAN ON HIS TRAVELS.—MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 28, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN: Since my last letter to you, we have visited Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Dayton, Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Nashville, and last night Memphis. At all these places, except one (Lexington), we have done well. At Terre Haute we showed at the public school-house, to a large audience, though probably not twenty of all present had ever seen a pair of boxing-gloves before. The consequence was they were greatly excited—so much so that there were no bounds to their enthusiasm. The orchestra that accompanied Mons. Gregoire consisted of one *violin*, which discoursed the most dulcet melody. The captain of the band might have played Richard the Third without the great amount of padding which is so generally used on such occasions. Everything went off in good order, and everybody was delighted. At Indianapolis the theatre was crowded. A piece called the Lottery Ticket was played previous to the Musicemen performing. Nothing out of the usual line occurred, with the exception of Aaron Jones' novice pouliticing one of the native artists in the most finished style. At Dayton, the house was good and the sparring beautiful, Johnny Mackey and Donohue, of Cincinnati, participating in the entertainment. At Cincinnati the house was good, with plenty of sparring. As the price of admission was raised to $1, the audience was composed of the *elite* of the city. At Lexington the house was not good. At Louisville, despite of its raining all day and evening too, the house was full; with plenty of fun, which was checked by nearly an accident—the head of one of the hammers flying off the handle during the Anvil Feat. At Nashville there was more money taken than was ever in the theatre before; and at Memphis the Odd Fellows' Hall was well filled, although it was the night of the Minute Men's procession. Our entertainment was augmented by lots of talent, both native and foreign. The set to which caused the most fun, was between Perkins and Bill King, of London, and no doubt Mr. King's nose will be a king for a week to come. We start for Vicksburg to-morrow, an account of which I will send you in the next letter.

CHANTICLEER.

THE RING.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

MANUAL DEFENCE.

It is not many weeks since we gave an account in these columns of a fatal affray, springing out of a merely private quarrel. Then—from some cause of offence, which, if not capable of settlement by moral argument, might, at all events, have been left to the arbitration of man's natural weapons—the knife and the revolver were suddenly brought from their places of concealment, and more readily than we can state the fact, worked their fatal effect. This deed has had something like its parallel in another sanguinary encounter, of which a town in Tennessee was the scene, a short time since, when two students were the parties arrayed against each other. These youths had had a dispute about a very trivial matter, and meeting in the street, accompanied by friends, sought an explanation. It is to be regretted that the friends in question did not act as such on the occasion, but, on the contrary, allowed the bad feeling between the two principals to ferment more fiercely. A second disagreement ensued, the "lie" was given and exchanged; it was then a blow, the response to which was a pistol shot from the revolver of one of the students. This shot entered the brain of the other, and of course inflicted a fatal injury. These facts, with many more we have been at pains to bring before our readers, all tend to the conclusion of how essential, in a civilized community, is not only the study of the science of manual defence, but its frequent practice. We live in no Utopian state—most likely, never shall; and until we *do*, disputes will always be arising between us, which the law, potent as it may be in its own circle, cannot reach. In connection with these disputes, there must necessarily be some mode of arbitration; and let us put it to the common sense and humanity of the public at large—is it not best that this mode should be with the natural and comparatively harmless weapons which nature has given to man, than with the assuredly deadly ones of art? There is a collateral argument, to be counted on the side of our hypothesis, which tells most powerfully in its favor. All these shootings and stabbings are nothing better than proofs of weakness, and the cowardice ever attendant on the consciousness of the same. The man who, in cool blood, presents a "six-shooter" at the breast of another, or stabs that other with a blade sharpened up to the temper of ready murder, is reasonably supposed to be operated upon by two influences—a wish to avenge his own wrong, and a dread that his foe may inflict the deadly reprisal on him, the presence of a deadly weapon on his own person suggests as can anticipate. The whole thing is an affair of one, two, three; and its twin results murder and disgrace. On the other hand—with men carefully trained to the scientific use of their hands; taught to perfect their physical organization, and (the sure effect of such an education) to balance their passions; what a different story should we have to tell! Then, the possibility of violent encounters would be materially lessened, and the chances of an equitable ajustment be manifolded; while, above all, human life would not be sacrificed so recklessly as it is under the sway of the barrel and the blade. It would be well for all men who have influence in society to enunciate these facts. Were they to do so, we should have less frequent occasion to deplore encounters similar to these referred to.

"ONE OF THE SUPPERS."—A few weeks back we received an invitation to a supper given in honor of a Brother who was about vacating his "res" from the lower to the upper part of the city. It was gotten up "on the quiet," and in a style that would have done credit to Delmonico "or any other man." We regret not being present, from other engagements, but from all we've heard a right merrie time must have been had. The "Fudgies" are a club of thirty-three members, comprising the bar, theatrical, merchants, mechanics, the craft, and a few other professions. They go through a regular initiation, and when having got thoroughly interested, a livelier set of practical jokers don't breathe. We should like to "let out" a few of their best, but the fear of getting up to the "bar" and settling up accounts is more than our nervous system could stand. This much we will say, come what may, and that is, they meet at the "Synagogue," not a thousand miles from Canal and Varick streets, where coxswain George was never known to "ship a sea," or "see a ship," in distress. The bill of fare, kindly furnished us by "Types," will explain the *table d'hote*, and as it was served up in Coxie's parlor, you can bet your silver it was high. The different quotations all apply to the members, and from its possessing so much originality we cannot refrain from giving it verbatim *et literatim*:—

FUDGIN'S

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER

TO OLD BILL THOMAS.

BIG THINGS.

"Old Bill's" Weak Fish.	"Mooney's Goose" Roast.
"Ribs" Roast.	"Walter's" Pickled Tongue.
"Synagogue" Boned Ham.	"Spring Chicken," Full.
Boiled "Jowls," brown gravy.	"Tobe's" Chowder.
Mackerel, "No 9."	Chicken "under the wing."

FANCIES.

"Mogul" Tarts.	Kangaroo Pudding, "long."
"Hayti Beats," not D. B's.	Dixey, with "Sauce."
"Zung" and "Maine" Chicken-Fixins.	"Baugover's" Dog Pie.

FLUIDS.

"Fudgin" Punch.	"Arago" Brandy.
Ale, "Pop's Bloody Bucket."	Tar River "Cox tales."
"Old Slip" on Ice.	Bourbon, "That Demijohn."
"Type" Slings.	"Rib" Cocktails.
Ale, "Fo Foam."	Jersey "Champain."

G. LAWTON, Great Mogul.

M. J. KELLY, H. D.
JOE CAMMY, J. J.

The "Monks of the Screw" surprised the "Fudgins" by an impromptu spread up at Parker's on the 6th Avenue, near 33d street a few nights ago, and the manner in which 29 lb. turkeys and two baskets of champagne were punished was a caution to all the feathered tribe. This, too, we regret missing, but perhaps we won't miss another chance, that's all.

FORTY BABIES IN TEN DAYS!—LE CLAIRE AGAINST THE WORLD.—As an instance of the rapid increase in importance and population of the Western country—as an instance of the cheerful abundance of the crops of Scott county, we chronicle the fact—we point with feelings of just county pride to the imposing fact that the full number of forty births had taken place within the town of Le Claire within the space of ten days! Talk about your big potatoes; about your wheat forty bushels to the acre; talk about your secession and disunion, and all such stuff—that ain't nothing compared with this mighty vindication of Iowa progress and Iowa institutions. Forty jubilant fathers; forty cradles to rock; forty thousand screams! Jerusalem, what a country! The doctors say that the good mothers are quite "as well as could be expected," thank you, and the children are all smart, healthy and pretty.—*Davenport Iowa Gazette.*

GOOD MATERIAL FOR A STRIKING CHAPTER IN A NOVEL.—In the small town of Sentinal, in Spain, five brigands recently entered the house of a notary, as the inmates were breakfasting, put pitch plasters on the mouth of the notary, his wife, two daughters, and a female servant, tied them and proceeded to rob. The notary, tearing off his plaster, rushed to a closet in which there was a gun loaded. The gun was behind some articles, and, as he was trying to pull it out, two of the brigands stabbed him five times in the back. He at last got the gun and fired it; the ball striking one of the brigands, killed him on the spot, and the others hurried away.

THE JUNIOR BASE BALL CLUBS.—The association of Junior Base Ball Clubs will hold their annual meeting on the second Wednesday in January at their rooms, corner of Court and Joralemon streets. A full representative is requested.

A GAME WOMAN.

AN ADVENTURE IN MOBILE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. WOODRUFF LEWIS.

It was when I was boarding at the Battle House, in Mobile, in the winter of 1857, that the adventure which I am about to relate occurred.

For over a week, number forty seven, which was the next room to mine, had been without a tenant, and I was just beginning to wonder how long it would remain without an occupant, when one morning I was awakened by a sweet voice singing "Then you'll remember me," the words being accompanied on the guitar.

"No 47 is taken at last!" I said to myself. "And for the season, I hope," I added, after listening a few moments longer to the sweet notes which were warbled so gaily.

I often judge people by their voices before I see them, and I did so in this case. I afterwards found that I had pictured the lady quite correctly. There was a ring in her words, a buoyant, lark-like tone, which gave me the idea of a happy spirit and perfect health.

I lost no time in going to the landlord for information in regard to the stranger lady. Mine host looked at the books and read the name thus:

"Mrs. James—New York—forty seven." Of course, I did not, despite the landlord's reading, suppose for a moment that the figures referred to the lady's age. Further mine host said not, but I determined at once to make the acquaintance of Mrs. James—New York—Forty-seven.

I did so on the following day, in what manner it is not necessary to state here; suffice it to say, she proved herself to be an intelligent, young, beautiful, and remarkably self-possessed woman.

That was my first impression. Subsequent events did not cause me to change it.

Mrs. James had been at the house but a week, and during that time had made friends with nearly, or quite, every one about the establishment, without the least ostensible effort, and "Forty-seven" had been the attraction to draw the guests together.

A small party, the soul and centre of which was Mrs. James, had been enjoying a quiet game of euchre in one of the parlors, and filling up the interstices between the "points" by stories of adventure in flood and field, until finally the conversation turned upon ghosts, apparitions and "spiritual rappings," and continued till Mrs James grew nervous, and laughing, declared she would hear no more. Then, just as the clock was striking the hour of ten, she arose, and bidding the assembled company a pleasant good night, quietly withdrew, and proceeded leisurely to her room—number Forty seven.

This room was large, rather dark, and full of corners and recesses. The light of the two wax candles on the toilet table only served to make these corners visible in their shadowy gloom. The bed was high, and hung about with dark crimson curtains; the furniture of the room was also dark, and the cushions of the chairs and the covers of the tables were crimson.

I am thus minute in mentioning particulars, that the reader may understand all the concomitants of the startling occurrence which now took place.

As will be seen, the color of the furniture and et-ceteras, was one which requires much light to set it off to advantage. As Mrs. James entered the room, it looked dismal enough. At one end a door led into a large closet, which looked out into the yard, but this door opened *out* into Forty-seven, and locked on that side, though it was not generally used by those in the occupancy of that number. Sometimes linen was kept there, and the housekeeper had evidently been there that evening, for the key was in the lock, and the door a little ajar. Mrs. James would have preferred it shut, but she was too timid to cross the room first.

She undressed slowly, singing in a low voice the song which I had first heard her sing. As she bent down to unlace her boot, she happended to cast her eyes towards the closet—she had an acute vision—and to her surprise and terror she saw the lower part of the door move distinctly; the upper part being concealed by the bed, as she was stooping.

The movement of the door, though but slight, conveyed to her nervous mind an awful suggestion.

The legend of the woman who saw the great boot of a man under her bed, yet had the courage to stay in her room all the evening, going on with her ordinary household duties within reach of the assassin's knife, till her husband came, and she was safe, flashed across her mind and taught *her* how to act. She yawned luxuriously, interrupted her singing one moment, and then went on with a steady voice.

After she had prepared for bed, she folded her dressing gown around her, and brushed her hair before the glass. In that mirror she could see the door move now and then, as if her visitor was getting impatient; and once it creaked. She started naturally, and threw her slipper against the wall, as if to frighten away the mice, and then resumed her occupation. When that was over, she went to her jewel case which stood upon the toilet table, and turned its bright contents out in a heap before her. She held a spray of diamonds against her hair, as if to try its effect; she clasped and unclasped her bracelets, and toyed with her rings.

Meantime the door creaked again, and letting an unset diamond fall to the floor, and stooping to pick it up, she saw, with rapid glance, that a burly, ill looking man was peering at her from behind the curtains of the bed. He started back, evidently thinking himself discovered; and in that moment of horrible anxiety—that moment which, for aught she knew, might be her last—what did she do?

She could hear his breathing distinctly, sharpened as all her senses were—could almost feel the cold steel in her heart—yet stepping in front of the glass she made herself a mocking courtesy, and held the diamond spray above her forehead.

"A Dutchess!" she said, softly. "Dutchess De Nemours!—and why not? I should look well with a coronet. What if the steamer should be lost in which my husband has taken passage from New York? Well, in that event ——"

She leaned her head upon her hand and seemed to think. A subdued rustling told her that the robber was retreating. The door swung softly together—she saw it in the glass—and her resolution was taken.

"Two diamond rings and a diamond spray," she said, counting the gems aloud, as she put them back in their case. "A ruby and an amethyst bracelet, a ruby ring, a garnet. But where is the garnet necklace? How stupid of me to mislay it! My husband's gift, too! I wonder if I have put it in my trunk?"

The trunk stood very near the door of the closet. She went and unlocked it, and tumbled its contents out upon the floor, bending over them with a light, while that man was within two feet of her!

I always wondered how she had the nerve to do it. Indeed, she said afterwards that she knew he was bending down too, and looking over her shoulder at the trinkets as she turned them over with a steady hand, and that her greatest difficulty was to keep from breaking out into hysterical laughter, and so betraying that she knew of his presence.

The bracelet was not there. She pushed the things aside impatiently, shut down the trunk, and placed the candle on the lid. Then she stood up, with her finger on her lip and her head bent.

"Where can the necklace be?"

She turned as if to go by the closet towards a chest of drawers that stood in the corner of the room, made one step past it, whirled suddenly, and, pushing both hands upon the door with all her might, locked and double locked it in a second.

She heard a terrific oath inside, as the robber threw himself against the strong door, too late! Then snatching up a candle she sped out on to the landing for help.

Our party in the parlor had not separated, and in less than a minute there were five gentlemen, six waiters, the landlord, and two clerks gallantly marching to the rescue! The gentlemen were all armed with either knife or revolver, the waiters were severally laden with pokers, forks, and champagne bottles, the landlord had his pistol, while one of the clerks carried a huge carving knife which he had snatched from the sideboard.

The moment Mrs. James saw our procession she burst out laughing, and clapped her hands gaily.

"You come as if you were going to make a descent upon Cuba," she said, after she had related her dangerous adventure. "I have locked the man up safely, and you will frighten him to death with your savage looks."

I colored up to the roots of my hair; the clerk who wielded the carving knife sneaked out of sight.

Mrs. James boldly led the way to the room, light in hand. Most women would have fainted at being seen in *dishabille* by so many men; but she, with the frank, free bravery of an American woman, let the circumstances explain the dress, and marshalled us quietly into No 47.

There was her book upon the toilet table, and there were the jewels glittering in their case—the contents of her trunk as she had left them on the floor, and the closet locked, bolted, and silent. She put the key into the landlord's hand.

"Help the gentleman out!" she said. She took a great shawl from a chair and wrapped it around her form, shivering slightly, and then stood a little aside and waited.

We heard the man breathing heavily, as the key turned in the lock, and the moment the door was open, he made a savage rush, knocking down the landlord and one or two others, as if they had been boys. We caught him, however; and a leather strap, snatched hastily from Mrs. James' trunk, bound him in a moment. She sat in her easy chair, looking on quietly, as if she had been at a play, and when his eyes met hers, she smiled.

"You see I was too much for you," she said quietly.

"You are a clever woman, by jingo!" he growled out. "I didn't think there was a woman as could bring Bill Nevins to this."

"Thank you! I never had a greater compliment paid me."

We led him from the room, and the landlord turned to her—"perhaps you would like to change your room," said he; "for the night, at least. I can give you one on the next floor."

"No; I think I'll stay here," she said, in her quiet way. "I suppose you have not left any of your friends behind you, my man?" she added, turning to the prisoner.

The fellow grinned and pulled at his forelock, saying, "No, my lady. I was all alone."

"That will do, then. Good night, gentlemen! Accept my thanks now, and I will offer them more suitably when I am not quite so sleepy."

She bowed us out of the room, and we heard the bolt snap in the lock behind us. At the same time the clock sounded the hour of eleven.

I have only to add, the robber was handed over to the tender mercies of the police, who recognized him as an old offender, and he was soon disposed of in the service of the State. The next day the husband of Mrs. J. arrived from New York, and they both soon left for New Orleans. I have never met them since.

A GOOD SHIP POKER.—Benjamin Nason, of South Berwick, Maine, killed a hog 18 months old, which weighed, when dressed, 696 pounds. Measured around the fore shoulders six feet and two inches. Mr. N., we are informed, has killed the largest hogs in that vicinity for a number of years, and is hard to beat on raising pork.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price, $2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address FRANK QUEEN, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY E. M., Winooski Falls, Vt.—J. A. J., of New York, proposes to take up "Non Nemo's" game—if agreeable to you. Please inform us regarding this matter.

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY, Painsville, Vt.—"Defiance" plays 32 27, and proposes to "draw" the game.

O. M. W., West Peterborough.—Positions received. We like your letter. Will examine and report in our next.

E. W. CHAPA, Rome, N. Y.—Position received. Will examine and report next week.

J. A. J., New York.—Another of 'em this week. See our "notice" to Mary E M.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Thank you. Look out next week.

DEFIANCE, Canajoharie, N. Y.—Received and entered.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 69.—VOL. VIII.

BY J. A. J.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..26 to 23	27 to 18	4..10 to 6	1 to 10
2..19 24	28 19	5..11 8	2 11
3..4 8	3 12	6..8 24 and wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' FOURTH POSITION.

White moves first.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..27 to 23	25 to 29	3..26 to 30 and wins.	
2..23 18	29 25		

Black moves first.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..25 to 29 must	27 to 23	2..29 to 25	23 to 18 and

play as he may, Black must lose the game.

GAME No. 34.—VOL. VIII.

SINGLE CORNER.

Communicated by H SPAYTH, Esq.

McKerrow. Black.	Martins. White.	McKerrow. Black.	Martins. White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	16..6 to 10	19 to 16
2..15 22	25 18	17..11 20	28 19
3..12 16	18 14	18..10 17	21 14
4..9 18	23 14	19..20 24	18 15
5..10 17	21 14	20..7 11	15 10
6..6 9	26 23	21..11 15	10 6
7..9 18	23 14	22..15 18	14 10
8..1 6	31 26	23..5 9	6 2
9..6 9	26 23	24..9 14	2 6
10..9 18	23 14	25..24 27	32 23
11..2 6	29 25	26..18 27	19 16
12..8 11	27 23	27..27 31	16 12
13..4 8	23 18	28..31 27	10 7
14..16 20	24 19	29..3 10	6 15
15..20 24	25 21	30..8 11	15 8

McKerrow wins.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

Black.—(G. M. B.)	White.—(D.)
18..16 19	32 27

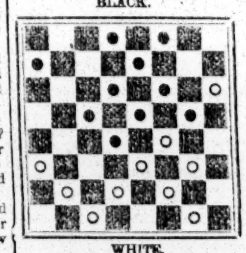
BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND NON NEMO.

Black.—Mary.	White.—Non Nemo
2..15 22	25 18
3..8 11	

POSITION No. 70.—VOL. VIII. By J. A. J., of New York.

END GAME.

BLACK.

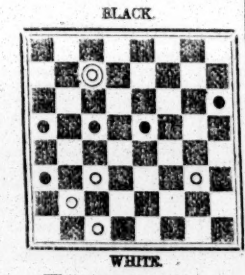


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 5TH POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

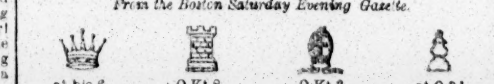
White to move and win.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA NO. 257.

BY J. H. WESCOTT, M. D.

From the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

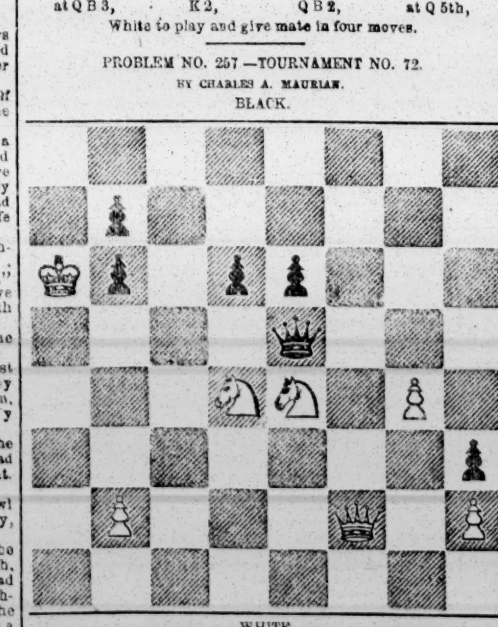


White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 257—TOURNAMENT NO. 72.

BY CHARLES A. MAURIAN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME NO. 257.

Recently contested at the "Morphy Chess Rooms" between our contributor, E. Brenzinger, and Mr. W. Johnston.

FALKBEER LEDERER COUNTER GAMBIT.

Attack. Brenzinger.	Defence. Johnston.	Attack. Brenzinger.	Defence. Johnston.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..K B×B	K R×B
2..P-K B 4	P-Q 4	19..Kt-Q Kt 5	Q Kt-R 3
3..K P×P	P-K 5	20..P-K B 5	K R-K 7
4..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	21..B-K B 4	K Kt-his 5
5..Q Kt-B 3	K B-B 4	22..Q-K B 3	Q R-K sq
6..P-Q 4	P×P en passe	23..P-Q 7 (a)	Q×K Kt
7..B P×P	Castles	24..P×R (Q) +	Q×21 Q
8..K Kt-K 2	Q B-Kt 5	25..Q×K Kt	K×Q Kt P
9..P-Q 4	K B-Kt 5	26..K R-K sq	Q-her B 3
10..Castles	K R-K sq	27..P-K B 6	P-K Kt 3
11..Q-her Kt 3	K B×Kt	28..Q R-Q B sq	Kt-Q B 4
12..K Kt×B	P-Q Kt 3	29..Q B-Q 6	P-K R 4
13..P-Q 6	Q B-K 3	30..Q-K Kt 3	P-K R 5
14..P-Q 5	B-K B 4	31..Q-K Kt 5	P-K R 6
15..Q P×P	Q×Q B P	32..B×Q Kt	R×Kt P
16..P-Q 6	Q-B 4 +	33..R-K 8 +	Q×K R
17..K-his R sq	Q B-K 3	34..Q-R 6, and	Defence resigns.

(a) The game of the Defence immediately becomes a subject for a coroner's inquest. These Pawns of the Attack have been more than he could manage.

Between Theo. M. Brown and Chas. Daenzer, at St. Louis.

KING'S GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack. T. M. Brown.	Defence. C. Daenzer.	Attack. T. M. Brown.	Defence. C. Daenzer.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	13..Q B to K 3	K B to B 4
2..P-K B 4	K B-B 4	14..Q R-Q sq	Castles
3..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	15..K-his R sq	K B×B
4..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 5	16..Q×K B	K-Kt sq
5..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	17..P-Q R 4	K R-B sq
6..P-Q 3	P-Q B 3	18..R-Q Kt sq	Kt-Q Kt 3
7..B P×P	Q B×Kt	19..B-Q R 2	Q R-Q 5
8..Q×Q B	Q P×P	20..P-Q R 5	Q Kt-Q 2
9..Q-K Kt 3	Q-K 2	21..B-Q B 4	Q-her Kt 5
10..Kt-Q R 4	K B-Q 3	22..Q R-home	Q×Kt P
11..Castles	K R-Kt sq	23..Kt-Q R 4	Q-her Kt 5
12..Kt-Q B 3	Q Kt-Q 2	24..P-Q B 3, and Mr. D. resigns.	

AQUATICS.

EXCITING YACHT RACE AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—A great and exciting yacht race came of there between the boats "Mermaid" and "Restless," on November 25th, and was witnessed by at least twenty thousand persons! The Mermaid is a new, California-made boat, modeled by her owner, Mr. J. T. Jones, of that city. Her dimensions are as follows,—Extreme length, 30 feet; breadth, 13 ft. 9 in.; depth, 42 in.; capacity, 12 tons. She was sailed by Harry Ratcliffe. The Restless, imported by Mr. L. Haskell from New York, where she was the winner of several races, is 32 feet in length, 14 ft. 6 in. breadth of beam, 46 inches deep, and 14 tons burthen. Sailed by Rodgers. The "Pride of the Bay," which is the champion of all small sailing craft in these parts, although not interested in the stakes, sailed with them, and, in fact, came home winner.

The match was made for $500 a side, between J. T. Jones, for the Mermaid, and D. McNeil, for the Restless. There was an offer made to allow the Pride to enter for $300, and five minutes start; but her owner objected, asking ten instead of five minutes. The course to be sailed over was what is known as the "Old Course," which means from Pacific street wharf to a stake boat off Hunter's Point, thence round a stake boat off Oakland Bar, thence round a stake boat off Fort Point, and then return to Meigg's Wharf, where the race was to terminate.

At 1 o'clock, one of the judges gave the word, and the two boats got away in fine style together. The Pride did not start until 1 minute 45 seconds after. The Mermaid soon began to lead the Restless. They made excellent time against the ebb tide, the Mermaid rounding the stake boat at Hunter's Point one minute in advance of the Restless, the Pride being compelled to shoot past and make a long sweep in order not to interfere with the principal contestants. The boats were now close hauled, and in crossing to the Bar, laid down to their work splendidly, the Pride taking the lead, and showing them her heels, much to the astonishment of all outsiders. The boats rounded the Oakland Bar stake boat in the following order:—Pride 1st, Mermaid 2d, and the Restless last, and just one minute behind her antagonist. They now commenced to beat to Fort Point; the Pride actually ran away from the "racers proper." When about opposite Washington street wharf, the Restless outwinded and led the Mermaid, which position she maintained till within a short distance of the Fort Point stake boat, but by some mismanagement she fell to leeward of the stake boat, and was forced to make a short tack in order to turn it, thus giving the Mermaid an opportunity to gain her lost ground, and they both went round at nearly the same moment. Both yachts now set sail for home, following in the wake of the gallant little Pride, the Restless a couple of lengths ahead of the Mermaid. All hands commenced discharging ballast, and the Mermaid soon showed the Restless her heels, and passed Meigg's Wharf only ten seconds behind the Pride, and one minute thirty-five seconds ahead of the Restless.

RECAPITULATION

	Hunter's Pt. H.	M.	S.	Oak'd Bar. H.	M.	S.	Fort Point. H.	M.	S.	Meigg's Wh't H.	M.	S.
Mermaid	2	13	40	2	53	00	3	59	00	4	20	45
Pride	2	14	59	2	51	40	3	57	40	4	29	35
Restless	2	14	40	2	54	00	3	59	00	4	31	20

This gave the race, as far as time was concerned, to the Mermaid, but, unfortunately for her, there was an article in the agreement which reads, "that if either of the boats come in contact with any stake boat she should forfeit the race." And it was proved by competent witnesses, and to the satisfaction of the Messrs. Staples and Middleton, that the Mermaid struck the stake boat off Hunter's Point, and thus lost the race and money. Jones still feels confident that the Mermaid is the best boat, and will challenge the Restless to repeat the race, at $1000 a side, the race to come off in ten days after the challenge has been accepted; so we shall have an opportunity of witnessing another contest between these crack little crafts, at no distant day. The distance sailed is about twenty eight miles. Yours truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

ANECDOTE OF TOM SPRING.—Let me tell you an incident I once witnessed in my old days of coach travelling. I was going up from Liverpool to London in the "Umpire," that wonderful fast coach that astonished the world, by making the journey in thirty-six hours. I sat behind the coachman, and was struck by the appearance of the man on the box seat, who, though it was the depth of winter, and the day one of cutting sleet and cold wind, wore no upper coat, or any protection against the weather. He was, as you may imagine, speedily wet through, and presented in his drenched and soaked habiliments as sorry a spectacle as need be. In fact, if any man's external could proclaim want and privation, his did. These signs of poverty, however, could not screen him from the application of "Won't you remember the coachman, Sir?" He, with no small difficulty, for he was nearly benumbed with cold, extricated a sixpence from his pocket, and tendered it. The burly driver flung it contemptuously back to him with insult, and sneeringly asked him, how he could dare to seat himself on the box when he was travelling like a pauper? The traveller never answered a word; a slight flush once, indeed, showed how the insult stung him, but he never uttered a syllable. "If I had you down here for five minutes, I'd teach you as how you'd set yourself on the box-seat again!" cried coachee, whose passion seemed only aggravated by the other's submission. Scarcely were the words spoken when the dripping traveller began to descend from the coach. He was soon on the ground, and almost as he touched it, the coachman rushed upon him. It was a hand-to hand conflict, which, however, could not have lasted four minutes. The stranger not only "stopped" every blow of the other, but followed each "stop" by a well sent-in one of his own, dealt with such a force, that, judging from his size, seemed miraculous. With closed eyes, a smashed jaw, and a disabled wrist, the coachman was carried away; while the other, as he drank off a glass of cold water, simply said, if that man wishes to know where to find me again, tell him to ask for Tom Spring, Crane alley, Borough road.

A GALLANT GREYHOUND.—The following incident taken from a French work is said to be well attested. It shows that a well educated dog under exciting circumstances, can not only reason and act with wonderful decision and presence of mind, but can also manifest a feeling of revenge, which is not necessarily his natural character, but which can hardly be surpassed in intensity by a Christian warrior. Mustapha, a strong and active greyhound, belonged to a captain of artillery, raised from its birth in the midst of camps, always accompanied its master, and exhibited no alarm in the midst of battle. In the hottest engagements it remained near the cannon, and carried the match in its mouth. At the memorable battle of Fontenoy, the master of Mustapha received a mortal wound. At the moment when about to fire upon the enemy, he and several of his *corps* were struck to the earth by a discharge of artillery.

Seeing his master extended lifeless and bleeding, the dog became desperate, and howled piteously. Just at that time a body of French soldiers were advancing to gain possession of the piece, which was aimed at them from the top of a small rising ground. As if with a view to revenge his master's death, Mustapha seized the lighted match with his paws, and set fire to the cannon, loaded with case shot. Seventy men fell on the spot, and the remainder took to flight. After this bold stroke, the dog lay down sadly, near the dead body of his master, licked his wounds, and remained there twenty two hours without sustenance. He was at length with difficulty removed by the comrades of the deceased. The dog was carried to London, and presented to George II., who had him taken care of as a brave and faithful public servant.

FANNY ELSSLER EN CHEMISE.—A Spanish paper tells the following piquant story of Fanny Elssler, which is altogether too good to be lost:—During a voyage, the illustrious *ballerina* recognized, in the disguise of a sailor, a gentleman of fine appearance and address, who, during the engagement from which she was just departing, had been one of her most persevering admirers, who had transfixed her eyes, cannonaded her with bouquets, and bombarded her with sighs. Thus discovered, he threw himself at her feet, and begged her, in the name of Cupid, to pardon the trick which love alone had suggested. He was inspired, tender and impassioned; and Fanny, in taking leave of him, cursed perhaps in her heart that inexorable virtue to which women in general and dancseuses in particular are proverbially condemned. Re-entering her cabin, she was soon softly sleeping to the undulations of the vessel and the musical murmur of the waves. All at once she was awakened by a warm breath upon her face. A few words even of tenderness escaped, as if involuntarily, from a trembling mouth; while a hand boldly glided under the bolster, in search of a little bronze coffer in which the danseuse was in the habit of carrying her gold, diamonds and bank notes. Satisfied thus of the intentions of her visitor, the intrepid Fanny, by an impulse of sublime audacity, threw off the coverlid, thrust her leg out bed, and applied so vigorous a kick to the stomach of the thief that he measured his length upon the floor and vomited lots of blood. The alarm being given, the fellow was secured and subsequently recognized as one of the most illustrious robbers of Great Britain.

FOX HUNTING BY STEAM.—One day last week, in the neighborhood of Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, the engineer of the No. 73, hauling one of the stock trains, discovered a fox coming down the embankment upon the track. The engineer, being as cunning as Reynard is said to be, "shut off," and watched his opportunity until the fox should attempt to cross the track in front of the engine, when he would put on steam and capture him. In this design he was so far successful as to cripple the animal, the fireman jumped off with a view of getting the game alive, but Mr. Reynard showed fight, and had to be killed before he would allow himself to be captured. The skin of the animal, we understand, is to be stuffed, and to adorn No. 73.—*Harrisburg Union.*

CHRONOLOGY
OF
PRINCIPAL SPORTING EVENTS IN 1860.
COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JANUARY.

2..Testimonial benefit, at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, N. Y., to William Tovee.
4..James Trudgeit, an English horse-jockey, died at St. Leonard's, England.
6..Curling match between the New York Caledonian Club and the Pittston (Pa.) Club, at Pittston. The New Yorkers won by 45 majority.
11..Several pigeon matches, bringing into display considerable skill, commenced at Andalusia Hall, Reading, Pa.
16..Match at Ten Pins, at the City Bowling Saloon, Philadelphia, between two gentlemen from Boston and Philadelphia, respectively, for a purse of $500. The Bostonian won the first game cut of seven; the second was a tie; the 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th were won by the Philadelphian.
16..Benefit to the mother of the late Sam Freeman, at Kerrigan's Hall, New York.
19..Match at Rackets, between Messrs La Montagne and Devoy, for $50 a game, and $8 each race. Devoy the winner.
21..Billiard match, at Wilde's Hotel, Boston, for $100 a side, between George Cann, of New York, and —— Peck. The latter the winner.
21..Mr. Rarey, the American horse-tamer, exhibited at the Cirque Napoleon, Paris, before a large audience, who testified to the excellence of his method.
22..Snow-shoe races at Montreal. Match of 5 miles, for champion medal, on Mile End Course. Won by Mr. Fisher.
23..Henry Howard walked 41 miles in 5 hours, near Bridgewater, England.
25..Curling match between the Scottish chiefs, De Korra and Portage, near Silver Lake, Wis. Portage the winner.
28..At a trial of water throwing, in Cincinnati, the "Citizens' Gift" (an old engine), and the "Mississippi" threw 320 and 260 ft. through nozzles respectively of 1¼ and 1⅛ inch.
30..Great All England Handicap Foot Race at Sheffield, Eng., of 295 yards, for various prizes, from £38; 51 accepted, and 36 started. Styring the winner, by 1 yard.

FEBRUARY.

1..Trot between Flying Cloud and Peerless, (two fast stallions,) at New Orleans, for $10,000 a side. Peerless the winner.
4..Skating in Boston—distance 1 mile. First prize (silver goblet) to E. Lawrence; second prize (silver cup) to George Lawrence.
8..At Windsor, Eng., Roberts, the champion racket-player, defeated by George Davis, in the best 5 games out of 9—100 up each game. Davis winning the 1st, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th; Roberts the 2d only.
11..Sir H. Mainwaring, a liberal patron of British sports, died. About the same time, Lords Londesborough and John Scott, also patrons of sports, died.
13..Benefit to Jackson, the "American Deer," at Hackneywick, near London. More than 2000 persons present to witness the several pedestrian feats.
16..Racket match between Messrs. La Montagne and Devoy, at the New York Racket Court Club, for $500, brought to a close. Devoy the winner.
23..Billiard Tournament at Kavanagh & Freeman's saloon, Fulton street, New York. Kavanagh vs White. One game of 200 points; won by the former by 60 points, his highest counts being 59, 49, and 41. Four games of 100 each, between White and Bird—White winning three, and Bird one. The former's principal counts were 69, 67 and 57; the latter's, 37, 27, and 20.

MARCH.

1..Skating contest between an Indian and a white man, in Wisconsin, of 60 miles; in which the Indian came off victorious—the respective time being a few minutes less than ten hours, and over eleven hours.
2..Robert Coombes, the veteran rower of the Thames, died in the lunatic asylum of Maidstone, Eng.
..Birdcatcher, the celebrated English stallion shot, having become subject to paralysis.
8..Snow shoe races at Ottawa, C. W. Successful competitors, Messr. Homo and McNab.
12..Trotting match in England, for £200, betwen Counsellor and Maid of all Work. Won by the latter.
14..Annual curling match of five rinks, between the Caledonian and Thistle Clubs, at Montreal, brought to a close—the respective totals being 143 and 143.
19..Billiard match between Dudley Kavanagh and James Lynch, for $200, at New York. Kavanagh the winner, having completed his 1000, 62 points ahead.
27..Championship match at rackets, for £400, at Bristol, Eng., between Frank Erwood and John Mitchell. The 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th games were won by Erwood; the 3d by Mitchell.
30..Spring meeting of the Metairie Jockey Club, at New Orleans, commenced, lasting seven days.

APRIL.

5..Match at quoits, in Philadelphia, between —— Scott, from Canada, and W. Firth, of the first-named place, for $100 a side, 22 yards distance, one hard end for Firth, and clay end for Scott. Scott the winner by 34 points.
16..Grand cricket match between the married eleven and single eleven of New Orleans, terminating in the respective scores 101 and 94.
21..The NEW YORK CLIPPER, the leading sporting journal of America, published the first number in its eighth volume.
23..Great ten mile foot race, for the champion's cup and £100, between James Rowan, of Gateshead, and James Pudney, of London, at Hackney Wick, Eng. Pudney gave up in the course of the 4th mile; consequently, Rowan was the winner.
24..Grand sculling match, for £200, at Newcastle-upon Tyne, Eng., between Harry Clasper and George Drewitt; the latter the winner by two clear lengths.

MAY.

5..First cricket match between Queens County and East New York Clubs, which the latter won, the grand totals being 171 and 116.
5..Exciting foot race and potatoe match, at Squag, N. H., between George Louis Wyman, Cornelius Quinlan, and Frank Wyman. One hundred potatoes were placed in a line with each of three boxes, into which they were to be deposited after being picked up. The distance to be gone over was 5 miles and 1,200 yards. Within 41 minutes from the commencement Quinlan had got in his last potatoe; Wyman's time was 42 minutes, leaving the third man to run 400 yards. The first prize, of $100, was awarded to Quinlan; the second, of $5, to G. Wyman; and the balance, after paying expenses ($2), to F. Wyman.
16..Great Stallion Trotting Match between George M. Patchen and Ethan Allen, on the Union Course, L. I., for $2,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Patchen was the winner. Time: first heat, ¼ mile, 37 seconds; half do., 1:12; mile, 2:25. Second heat, ¼ mile, 36; half do., 1:12; mile, 2:24. Third heat, ¼ mile, 37; half do., 1:13; mile, 2:29.
16 and 17..Return Match between Sixteen of the Newark and Eleven of the New York Cricket Clubs. The scores were, for Newark 135, with nine wickets to spare; for New York 132.
23..Second grand trot between George M. Patchen and Ethan Allen, on the Union Course, L. I., for $1000 a side, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Patchen again the winner. Time: first heat, ¼ mile, 37; half do., 1:13¼; mile, 2:27¼. Second heat, ¼ mile, 37½; half do., 1:12½; mile, 2:26. Third heat, ¼ mile, 39; half do., 1:15¾; mile, 2:31.
23..Thormanby won the Epsom Derby. Value of the stakes, £6,452.
28..Four Mile Foot Race for the champion belt, on the West London Cricket Grounds, Eng. After a tough contest, Brighton, of Norwich, won in 22 min. 7sec., defeating Jackson, the American Deer, and Andrews.
28, 29 and 30..Great Cricket Match between England's two great elevens, the All England and the United All England, which the former won by 21 runs.

JUNE.

5..Ascot Races commenced. Tea Brosck's Cock-a-hoop won the Trial Stakes.
6..Great Trotting Contest between Flora Temple and George M. Patchen on the Union Course, L. I., for $500 a side, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Flora the winner. Time, First Heat, ¼ mile, 35 seconds; half do., 1:11; 3d do., 1:45; mile, 2:21. Second Heat, ¼ mile 36; half, 1:11¼; 3d, 1:45; mile, 2:24. Third Heat, ¼ mile, 36; half, 1:10; 3d, 1:47; mile, 2:21¼.
7—Ascot Cup Day. Lord Stamford's Rupee succeeded in winning the much-coveted trophy.
12..Another contest between Flora Temple and Geo. M. Patchen on Union Course, L. I., for $500 a side, two-mile heats and repeat, in harness. Patchen was the winner. Time, First Heat, ¼ mile, 36½; half, 1:12; mile, 2:23; second mile, 4:53¼. Second Heat, ¼ mile, 38; half, 1:12; mile, 2:25, second mile, 4:57¼.
13..Billiard Match between an American and a Frenchman at Kavanagh & Freeman's Saloon, Fulton street, New York. The game played was the French Carom Game, 100 points up, for $50 a game. After some time the Frenchman took the lead and came off victorious, by 47 points.
13..The Six Miles Champion Belt Race was contested at Hackney Wick, Eng., which Brighton won by four yards only, defeating eight competitors. Time, 1st mile, 4 minutes 55 seconds; 2d mile, 10 minutes 8 seconds; 3d mile, 15 minutes 30 seconds; 4th mile, 20 minutes 58 seconds; 5th mile, 31 min. 30 seconds.
14..A Firemen's Tournament came off at Dayton, Ohio. Cleveland sent six companies, Dayton two, and Toledo two. Of the eight silver trumpets offered as prizes, Cleveland secured four, the other places two each.
14..Inauguration of the Spring Races on the Fashion Course, L. I. The first affair, for a purse of $1500, for all ages, two mile heats, was won by Slasher in 3:46¼ and 3:46.
18..Exciting Yacht Race on the Delaware, between the Lewis C. Cassidy and Major Plommerfelt, for a purse of $400, which the former succeeded in winning.
18..Great Five-mile Handicap Race at the White Lion, Hackney Wick, Eng. White won the first prize, £20; Barker the 2nd.
18..The Second Bunker Hill Regatta came off near Boston. Fearless, Dora, Mignonne, Friendship, and J. Reed were the wherries entered for the first race, which was won by the Mignonne in 15:42. The second affair, for lapstreak wherries, was contested by Lastrigas, Effort, Olivia, Alicia, and Artless, and was won by Olivia. The third race, for double sculls, was contested by E. K. G., Novice, and La Estella. Won by the E. K. G. in 16:28. The last race was for lapstreak six oars and four oars, and was contested by six boats out of nine entered. Holdee the winner, in 14:23.
19..A Hurdle Race, mile heats, for $250, was run on the Franklin Course, Boston, Pascal losing the first and winning the last two heats. Time, 2:21; 2:19; 2:22½.
20..Second Day of the Fashion Course Spring Meeting Races. The Proprietor's Purse of $500, single dash of two miles. Nicholas won in 4:43, Throgsneck being his only competitor. Prophet won the sweepstakes, $300 subscription for three-year olds, in two straight heats. Time, 3:52½; 4:04; defeating Bourbon and Irona.
20..A Ten-mile Handicap Foot Race was run at Brompton, Eng., and was won by White in 54:15 against 9 competitors.
21..Third Day of Fashion Course Meeting. Throgsneck won the Proprietor's Purse of $700, three-mile heats. One heat only was run, in 6:19. The Proprietor's Purse, $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, was won by Rosa Bonheur in three successive heats. Time, 1:58; 1:59½; 2:02½. On the fourth day, Prophet, Nicholas I. and Bourbon were the successful animals.
22..Lady Shaw defeated Mary Taylor in a Trotting Match for $400 on the Franklin Course, Boston, mile heats, best 3 in 5, winning three successive heats in 2:38; 2:40; 2:38.
23..The New York Cricket Club won a one inning's match with the East New York, scoring 86 against 65.
28..The Fourth Beacon Regatta took place on Charles River, Boston. Smith won the two-mile race for wherries in 14:31, defeating Doyle and Hancon. The L'Hirondelle won the two mile race for double scull boats in 14:24. The four and six-oared race of three miles was won by the Thetis, rowed by the Harvard crew, in 10:37.
27..The St. George Cricket Club defeated the Kings County in one innings, with 48 runs to spare.
27..New York won the Quoit Match played against the Thistle Club in this city, by 32 shots, the score being 100 against 68.
28..The Great Eastern arrived at New York.
28..The Excelsior and Star Base Ball Clubs played a match, which the former won, scoring 16 against 5.
29..A Regatta for a Champion Flag came off at New Haven, which the Gem, sailed by J. B. Brooks, succeeded in securing.
29..The Atlantic and Putnam Base Ball Clubs played an exciting match, which the former won, scoring 14 against 11 runs.
30..The Excelsior and Kentucky Town Ball Clubs played a match at Cincinnati, which the former won by three tallies. Scores, 52 and 49.
30..The Schuylkill Navy Semi-annual Regatta took place amid much enthusiasm. The Lucifer and Falcon won the Champion Flags of their respective classes.

JULY.

2..Jackson, of St. Louis, beat Foley, of Detroit, by 80 points, in a match at billiards played at St. Louis, for $1,000 a side, 1,000 points up, at the American four ball carom game.
3..Flora Temple beat Geo. M. Patchen on the Suffolk Park Course, at Philadelphia, mile heats, best 3 in 5, for $500. Time, 2:22½; 2:21½; 2:38½; Flora winning the three heats in succession. They also contended at the same place on the 10th, which proved quite unsatisfactory to the spectators.
4..Grand Regatta at Boston. The two mile scullers' race was won by Smith in 14 minutes 2½ seconds, beating Badge, Kinsley, Wells, Doyle and Clark. The double scull lapstreaks' race, mile and repeat, was won by the Shawmut in 13 minutes 45 seconds. The four and six oared lapstreak race was won by the Sophomores of Harvard, they doing the distance, three miles, in 19 minutes 21 seconds. The four and six oared shell race was won by the Riley, making the three miles in 21:10½.
4..The New York City Regatta occurred on the "glorious Fourth." The first race was postponed; the second was won by the "What Is It;" the third by the Jack McDonnell; the fourth was undecided; and the fifth was won by the Oscar Teed, rowed by Josh. Ward of Newburgh.
4 and 5..Grand Cricket Match at Camden, N. J., between eleven English and eighteen American players, in which the latter proved victorious by seven wickets.
6 and 7..The Philadelphia Cricket Club defeated the Newark Club by ten wickets.
7..Grand Regatta at Pittsburgh, Pa. The sculling race was won by the Presque Isle; the two oared race by the Highland Maid, and the four oared race by the Calvin Adams. The second day's proceedings were of a pleasurable character.
11..The St. George Cricket Club, of New York, defeated the Germantown Club, at Philadelphia, by 88 runs, the grand totals being 191 against 103.
12..Ethan Allen and Princess had a "go" on the Union Course, Long Island, for $5,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness. Ethan Allen won two straight heats in 2:29½, 2:25½.
13..W. Montgomery's black gelding, Mary Miller, paced ten miles inside of 30 minutes, at Marysville Park course, Cal.
17..A Draught Match was played at Ayer, Canada West, between the Ayr and Galt Clubs, the former winning 24 and the latter 10 games.
19..The Grand Base Ball Match of the season, between the Excelsior and Atlantic Clubs, resulted in an overwhelming defeat of the latter, the former scoring 23 to 4.
19..The return match between the All England and United All England cricketing Elevens took place.
20..Goodwood Races commenced.
23..The third contest took place between the Excelsior and Atlantic Clubs, which was left unfinished, owing to the interference of "outsiders."
24..The Grand College Union Regatta took place at Worcester, Harvard winning every race, their boat, Thetis, defeating the Glyuna, their "Sophomore class boat" the Thalia, and their Harvard the Brown and Yale. The time of the three races was 19:40, 20:17, and 18:53, distance three miles.
25..Great Billiard Match between Harvard and Yale, at Worcester, Mass. Messrs. Frothingham and Stackpole played for Harvard, and Messrs. Bacon and Sheffield for Yale. The game was 800 points, at the four ball American game, on one of Phelan's tables. After some beautiful play by both parties, Harvard won by 80 points.
28..A Quoit Match was played at the Thistle House, Tenth avenue, New York, between the Thistle and St. Andrew Clubs. The St. Andrews won by 8 shots, scoring 90 to 82.
28..Great Four-oared Boat Race at Pittsburgh, between the David Holmes and J. C. Woodward, for a purse of $50, which the former won easily.

AUGUST.

1..The ancient and honorable race for the "Doggett's Coat and Badge," took place on the Thames, London, Eng. There were six competitors, Phelps being the successful one.
2..Flora Temple and Geo. M. Patchen trotted a match on the Union Course, L. I., for $250 a side, best 3 in 5 in harness, mile heats. George won the first and Flora the three last heats. Time, 2:23½; 2:22½; 2:23; 2:25¾.
6..A Great Pedestrian Contest of twenty miles came off between Jackson (the American Deer) and Smith, at Hackney Wick, England, for £25 a side. Smith, after running 17½ miles in 1¾ hours, gave in, leaving Jackson the victor.
6 and 7..Grand Cricket match at Hoboken between the United States and Canada, which the former won by five wickets.
9..A Grand Base Ball match between the Excelsior and Atlantic Clubs took place. After some magnificent play and a close contest, the latter secured the victory by one run only, the scores being 15 and 14.
11..Great one Mile Championship Race in England. Albison won after a most exciting contest, in 4 minutes 24¼ seconds.
13..Great Heenan Festival at Jones' Wood, at which some 50,000 persons were present. The set-to between Heenan and Ottignon was rapturously applauded.
13..A Grand Racket Match came off at Pentonville, England Erwood and his partner proving victors.
15..Great Heenan Festival at Camac's Woods, Philadelphia.
16..Great Sailing Regatta at New Bedford, in which the Narragansett, a third class sloop, proved the victor.
19..Heenan Festival at Boston.
20..A Four-Mile Foot Race for the Champion Belt and £25 a side, came off at Hackney Wick, England, between White and Brighton. White won, doing the distance in 20 minutes 1¼ seconds.
24..Arrival of Martin, the vegetarian wherryman from Boston, and entertainment at the Water Cure establishment in Laight street, N. Y.
25..Death of Flatman, the celebrated Newmarket jockey.
27..A game of La Crosse was played by Indians before the Prince of Wales at Montreal.
28..Flora Temple and George M. Patchen trotted for a purse of $1500, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness, on the Franklin Course, Boston. Flora won. Time, 2:28¾; 2:28¾; 2:28¾; 2:28¼; the second being a dead heat.
28..A billiard match between J. Roberts, of Liverpool, and J. Wilson, at Redcar, England, the latter receiving 400 out of 1000 points. Roberts won by 80 points.
30..A "square thing" in the shape of a trot, took place on the Union Course, L. I., between Prince John and Native American for $2000 a side. The latter won the first, and the former the next three heats. Time, 2:39½; 2:37½; 2:38¼.

SEPTEMBER.

1..The Excelsior ball club, of Brooklyn, and Empire, of New York, played a match, which the former won by 16 runs. Score, 23 against 7.
1..A wicket match between Forrestville and Hanover clubs, of Connecticut, resulted in a win for the former, they scoring 300 to their opponents' 178.
3, 4 & 5..Grand cricket match at Dublin, Ireland, between the All England Eleven and twenty-two of Ireland. The former won by 8 wickets.
5..The American cricketers of Long Island defeated those of Newark by two wickets.
5 & 6..Grand regatta at Poughkeepsie, the Genet, Ultra, James McKay, Maggie, New York, and Shaw proving the successful boats.
10..The Empire City Regatta Club celebrated their sixth annual regatta, in which the George J. Brown distinguished herself by making the fastest time on record.
10..An eleven mile spin was contested at Hackney Wick, Eng., by Jackson, the American Deer, and Old Smith. Smith won in 1 hour 4 minutes.
12..The Doncaster St. Leger was run for, by fifteen horses, St. Albans being the winner, High Treason second, and The Wizard third.
13..Complimentary testimonial given at Brooklyn to James Cusick and Jack McDonald, the seconds of Heenan in the memorable battle at Farnborough.
13..Eleven Englishmen and eleven Americans played a cricket match at Philadelphia, which the latter won by two wickets.
17..Meeting of the Empire City Regatta Club, when the prizes won in their late regatta were distributed.
21..An exciting yacht race took place on the Delaware, between the celebrated yachts George M. Hill and Lewis C. Cassidy, for $250 a side, which the former won.
22..Base Ball match at Baltimore, Md., between the Excelsior club, of Brooklyn, and the Excelsior, of Baltimore. The former scored 51, the latter 6.
22..Exciting sculling race at Pittsburgh, between the boats Moonlight and Sylph, the former sculled by James Hammil, the latter by Wm. Campbell. The distance (3 miles, we believe) was done by the former in 22 min. 48 sec.; by the latter in 23 min. 14 sec.
24..The Excelsior nine of Brooklyn met and defeated a nine of Philadelphia, at Camac's Woods, in a base ball match, scoring 16 against 4.
24 & 25..First and second days of the running races on Fashion Course. On the first day, Planet defeated Congaree, in the match for $20,000.
25..Annual jubilee of the N. Y. Caledonia Club at Jones' Wood. Prizes were offered for those excelling in the various sports patronised by our Scottish friends, which were all stoutly and eagerly contended for.
25..A quoit match, the return between the Ayr and Burlington clubs, came off at Hamilton, C. W. Burlington won, scoring 158 against 145.
27..Great trotting match against time, on the Centreville Course, by Flora Temple, for $1000, she being backed to beat the best time made by Dutchman at three miles, namely 7min. 32½ sec. She failed to do it, however, 7 33¼ being her best time made in three trials.
29..Mons. Berger, the famous French billiard player, gave his first exhibition of skill with the cue in America, at Mr. Phelan's rooms.
18..Great race for the championship of the Thames and £400, between Robt. Chambers and Thos. White. Won by the former.
29..Second Regatta of the Alleghany Association at Pittsburgh, Pa., in which the scull boats Unknown and Dan Bernard, the four oared out-rigger Calvin Adams, and the eight oared barge Volante won the first prizes in their respective races.
24..Great Quoit Match for £100 a side, at Manchester, Eng., between Gillespie and Boardman, the former giving his opponent five shots. Boardman won, scoring 56 to 39.
24..Ten miles Handicap was run at Hackney Wick, Eng. There were seven entries. Barker of Billingsgate won the race and prize of £25 in 55 minutes 47 seconds.
24..A Fishing Match for £50 between Bailey and Cottrill, in the Trent, Eng. Bailey won.
24..Grand Base Ball Tournament at Stockton, Cal. The Sacramento defeated the Stockton Club by 57 runs, scoring 48 to 11; and the Live Oak by 66 runs, scoring 73 to 7.

OCTOBER.

1..Jackson, the American Deer, beat C. Mower in a five mile race for £10 a side at Hackney Wick, Eng.
1..A Walking Match of 7 miles, for £10 a side, was won at Dalston, Eng., by Coxford by one yard only. His opponent was G. Wright.
6..In a trotting match, double teams, mile heats, best 3 in 5, for $500, at San Francisco, Cal., Jem Barton and Glencoe Chief made the good time of 2:40¾.
8..Newmarket Second October Meeting commenced. W. Day's Dulcibella won the Cesarewitch stakes, valued at £1,205, Ten Broeck's Optimist being second.
10..The Prince of Wales witnessed the trotting match on the Point Breeze Trotting Park, Philadelphia, between Rosa Bonheur, Throgneck, and Irena; won by the former.
10..Grand Cricket Match at East New York between eleven English and eleven Americans. The latter won by nine runs.
11 and 12..Albany Regatta came off, and in which some exciting races occurred. In the third race, on the second day, for single sculls, Joshua Ward was the victor, and John Hancon came in second. Dudley Olcott won the sculling championship of Albany.
16..Aquatic Contest between Mackinney and Wise, for £30 a side, on the Thames, Eng. Mackinney won easily.
17..Yale College Regatta took place. The Thulia, Varuna, and Cymothoe won the first prizes of $15, $5, $10 respectively.
22..The Atlantic and Eckford Ball Clubs played a match. The Eckford won, scoring 20 to 15.
22..A shooting match, for £400, took place at Birmingham, Eng., between the two noted shots, Harris and Somers. Harris won, he having killed five more birds out of his 100 than Somers.
23..Cambridgeshire Stakes ran for, at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, and won by Mr. Swindell's Weatherbound. Value of the stakes, £1 735.
23..Stockton, Cal., Races commenced.
24..Fairfield, Va., Races commenced.
24..Brown Dick and Mountain Maid trotted a match at Boston, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons, for $500. Brown Dick won in three straight heats, in 2:52; 2:52; 2:53.
24..A Digging Match between a Dutchman and an Irishman came off at Columbia, Cal., for $300 a side. The Dutchman won.
26..Great American Billiard Tournament commenced at Lynch's Rooms, in Fourteenth street, for a gold mounted cue, presented by Messrs. Phelan & Collender. The contestants were Messrs. Geary, Lynch, Kavanagh, Heiman and White. Kavanagh secured the trophy.
26..Fairfield, Va., Races commenced.
27..The quickest mile time was made, at Manchester, Eng., by Albion, in 4 min. 24¼ sec., defeating Lang by one yard only.
27..Miller, a pedestrian, concluded the feat of walking 100 hours without rest or sleep, at Utica, N. Y.
28..A Lively Racket Match came off in this city between Billy Fallon and John McDuff for $250 a side. Fallon won.
29..Base Ball Match for the championship occurred between the Atlantic and Eckford Clubs. The former won, scoring 20 to 11.
29..Memphis Jockey Club fourth anual meeting commenced, concluding on November 24. There were nine races, which were well contested.
29..The American mare, Polly, defeated an English gelding, in a trotting match at Paris, for £200 a side.
30..Petersburg, Va., Races commenced.

NOVEMBER.

1..A gathering of Ladies at Lynch's Billiard Rooms in Fourteenth street, to witness the game at billiards between Messrs Phelan and Kavanagh, which Phelan won by 61 points in a game of 750.
2..The presentation of the gold mounted cue to Kavanagh, the victor in the late billiard tournament, and of a prize cue by M. Berger to P. Tieman, took place.
8..Lady Palmer made the unprecedented time of 5:07 to 335 lbs. in the second heat of a two mile match on the Union Course, L. I., against Columbia. The latter won two heats and the race, however.
5..A sculling match over a course of ten miles, for $500, came off at Poughkeepsie, between Joshua Ward and Wm. Burger. Ward won in 1 hour 23 minutes.
14..Young Sport and Indian Smith ran a foot race at Baltimore, Md., for a purse of $100, mile heats, best 2 in 3. Young Sport won the first heat in 5 minutes 8 seconds, and the last in 5 minutes 13 seconds. The Indian won the second heat in 5 minutes 12 seconds.
22..Grand sculling match between Fay and Decker, for $200 a side, distance four miles. Won by Fay in 25 minutes 30 seconds.
26..Dr. Allen of Boston, it is said, made a run of 3160 points at billiards.
5..Mills and Barker ran a two mile race, for £50, the former having 50 yards start, near London, Eng. Mills won by three yards.
14..A sculling match for £100 was contested by G. Drewitt and G. Hammerton, on the Thames, Eng. Hammerton won.
14 & 15..A pigeon match for £200, between Wood and Holroyd, was decided at Sheffield, Eng. Wood won, killing 71 birds out of 94, while his opponent killed but 56.
21..A trot for $1000 came off at Baltimore, Md., when the gray gelding, Rockingham, defeated the brown mare, Belle of Baltimore, in three straight heats, in 2:37½, 2:36, 2:37.
21..A trotting match in England took place, for £200, between a bay cob and a pony, the latter getting 100 yards start in a mile. The pony won in 3 min. 17 sec.
24..Cuthbertson and Gallon contended in a boat race of two miles, on the Tyne, for £20. Gallon won in a little less than 16 min.

DECEMBER.

7..Mr. Rarey, the celebrated horse tamer, arrived in New York from England, per steamship Asia.
7..Mobile Races commenced, on the Magnolia Course.
8..J. Turner performed the feat in London, Eng., of walking 4¼ miles, and throwing 120 56-lbs weights over his head, in 56½ minutes, winning a bet of £10 that he would do it in an hour.
8..A boat race on the Yare, Eng., distance four miles, was decided between the boats Ariel, Chance and Meteor. It was brilliantly contested by the two latter, the Chance winning by only half a boat's length, in 33 minutes.
9..A trotting match, for £20, took place at Liverpool, Eng., which, being somewhat of a novelty there, drew a large crowd to witness it.
10..The tradesmen's four-oared boat race was contested on the Thames, by the Arundel, Alliance and Blackfriars crews, which was won by the latter.
10..A three miles handicap foot race was run at Hackney Wick, Eng., and won by Mills, by 20 yards, in 15 min. 18 sec.
10..Shooting match at Reading, Pa., for $100 a side, 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, 50 yards boundary, 1½ oz. shot, between Messrs. Taylor and Cox. The first day's shooting resulted in a tie, each killing 17; on the second day, Taylor won, by killing 18 to his opponent's 17, out of 21.
11..A curling match was decided between the married and single members of the West Flamboro, C. W., club. The former won by five shots.
12..The Philadelphia Skating Club held a meeting, and elected officers.
18..Great shooting match between Messrs. Taylor and Carson, at Cranberry, N. J., at 100 birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. of shot. Taylor won, by killing 77 out of 95, while his opponent killed but 70 out of the same number.

AMERICAN FISTIANA.
OPERATIONS IN THE PRIZE RING DURING THE YEAR 1860.
COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Bowen John, beat "Scotty," New Orleans, $100 a side, 58 rounds, 1 hour 2 minutes, March 18
Bell Harry, beat Steve O'Donnell, New Orleans, $30 a side, 146 rounds, May 6.
Bradley, beat Mirac, Indian Run, Pa., $130, 60 rounds, August 3.
Clark, beat Denny Horrigan, Weehawken, $100 a side, 45 rounds, 3 hours 15 minutes, December 3.
Collins beat Atkins, Valley Forge, Pa., $60 a side, 8 rounds, 15 minutes, October 15.
Childs Henry beat Boss Humphreys, near Cincinnati, $50 a side, 12 rounds, 25 minutes, August —.
Carlin beat Pardoe, near Savannah, Ga., $500 a side, 20 rounds, 1 hour 16 minutes, May 17.
Clark Young beat Elliott, Palisades, N. J., purse $50, 1 hour. May 28.
Donovan beat O'Donnell, New Orleans, 56 rounds, 1 hour 30 minutes, April 8.
Fagan Charley beat Dennis Horrigan, near St. Louis, $200, 98 rounds, 1 hour 52 minutes, August 3.
Finegass Harry beat Mike Leavitt, Epping, N. H., $300 a side, 23 rounds, 56 minutes, May 10.
Fitz beat O'Neil, Maine, $500 a side, 63 rounds, 4 hours 20 minutes, December 4.
Gallagher Pete beat Michael Conners, St. Louis, $100 a side, 38 rounds, 54 minutes, June 13.
Gulo beat McCabe, near Cincinnati, $25 a side, 31 rounds, 1 hour 10 minutes, May 9
Gindor beat Weliel, Sheboygan, Wis., purse, 27 rounds, 1 hour 15 minutes, March 9.
Gribben Harry and Ed Wilson fought at Riker's Island; $500 a side, 19 rounds, 1 hour 17 minutes, April 24, drawn by mutual consent.
Hickey Johnny beat Jerry Noon's novice, Montreal, purse $50, 18 rounds, 57 minutes, March 26.
Hynes beat Bennett, near St. Louis, $25 a side, 37 rounds, 1 hour 20 minutes, March 4.
Heenan J. C. arrived in the steamer Vanderbilt, from Europe, and met with a most enthusiastic reception. July 14.
Hill Ike beat Enoch Burton, near Cincinnati, $500, 45 rounds, 56 minutes, August 18.
Heenan J. C. appeared at court in Buffalo, and paid a fine of $300, for the part taken by him in the battle between Price and Kelly, Oct. 17.
Hickey John beat George Morton, Weehawken, purse, 27 rounds, 35 minutes, December 3.
Irish beat Ratty, Montreal, $100 a side, 70 minutes, February 7.
Kelly J. beat Geo. Payne (foul), near Cincinnati, $100 a side, 9 rounds, 27½ minutes, June 25.
Kerrigan Dan beat Australian Kelly (foul), Island Pond, Vt., $1000 a side, 25 rounds, 45 minutes, August 21.
McGlade and Johnny Roche were to have fought Sept. 25, but owing to Roche being arrested at the instigation of his wife, the stakes were finally drawn by mutual consent.
Montgomery Jack, died in New Orleans, Oct. 18.
Owens Johnny beat David Fox, Callaghan's Village, Pa., $40 a side, 15 rounds, January —.
O'Neil Murty beat Pat Kerrigan, Nashua, N. H., $100 a side, 16 rounds, June 1.
Porter beat Tom Boyle, near Harrisburg, Pa., $50, 53 rounds, 1 hour 20 minutes, September 5.
Robson and Webb fought near Benton, Wis., purse, 21 rounds, 45 minutes, drawn.
St. Louis Pat beat Fowler, Wheeling, Va., $75 a side, 17 rounds, 50 minutes, April 28.
Tracy beat Sidney Jack, Forrest Hill, California, $1200 a side, 17 rounds, 40 minutes, January 13.
Woods John and King were to have fought for a $100 purse, at East New York, June 2. The police interfered, and the match went off.
Woods John beat King (foul), Weehawken, purse, 56 rounds, 1 hour 15 minutes, December 5.
White beat Kelly, Charleston, S. C., $25 a side, 17 rounds, 45 minutes, January 1.

BRITISH FISTIANA.
DOINGS IN THE PRIZE RING OF GREAT BRITAIN IN 1860.
COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Allen and Hall fought near London, £5 a side, 40 minutes, September 17. Police interfered.
Amos, Joseph, beat David Welsh, near Birmingham, £10 a side, 67 rounds, 1 hour 20 minutes, May 1.
Brettle, Bob, presented with a belt March 16.
Bull and Smith fought near London, £10 a side, 76 rounds, March 20. Drawn, owing to police interference.
Bishop, Paddy, beat Sidney Smith near London, £10, 59 rounds, 1 hour 15 minutes, Aug. 7.
Benson beat Young Smith, near London, purse, 32r, 40m, Aug. 15.
Cochlan and Young Lennard fought, £10 a side, 60 rounds, 1 hour 55 minutes, September 10th. Drawn through police interference.
Curran Tom beat Harry Sellers, (fell without a blow,) £600 and Championship of Australia, 26 rounds, 2½ hours, March 13.
Crutchley, Young Bodger, and Longmore fought, £200 a side, 39 rounds, September 20. Disturbed by police.
Cross beat an Unknown American, near London, £10, 21 rounds, 53 minutes, September 15.
Collins beat Anderson, near Liverpool, £25 a side, 14 rounds, 27 minutes, June 23.
Connor, Jack, beat Tom Callis, near London, £15 a side, 11r Aug. 21.
Cummings (overweight) forfeited £25 to Gibney, February 27.
Dillon, Jem, beat Dooney Harris, near London, £10 a side, 52 rounds, 2 hours 10 minutes, February 21.
Dillon beat Smith, near London, £25 a side, 36 rounds, 1 hour 18 minutes, June 26.
Dott beat Edward Melrose, £30, 25 rounds, 40 minutes, Sept. 11.
Farr and Haden fought, Derby, £25 a side, 69 rounds, 1 hour 45 minutes, February 13. Stopped by police.
Gus, of Clerkenwell, beat Perry, near London, £20 a side, 13r, June 20.
Goss beat Bodger Crutchley, near London, £200, 120 rounds, 3 hours 20 minutes, July 17.
Goss beat Paget near Wolverhampton, £10 a side, 18 rounds, 20 minutes, March 20.
Gillam, W., beat Harry Hawkes, near London, purse, 13 rounds, 25 minutes, February 7.
Goss, beat Price, Ringston, £10 a side, 15 rounds, 25 min., Feb. 20.
Hardy Mathew, draw with Joe Kitchen, £200 a side and middle weight championship of Australia, 130 rounds, 4 hours 13 minutes, Dec. 27, 1859.
Hawkes, beat Owen, near London, £5 a side, 68 rounds; 1 hour 58 minutes, Oct. 18.
Hurst, Sam, beat Tom Paddock, near Basingstoke, £200 a side and the Championship, 5 rounds, 10 minutes, November 6th.
Hartley and Lead fought near London, £25 a side, 11 rounds, Nov. 6, stopped by police.
Hefferan, beat Williams, £5 a side, 35 rds, 1 hour 3 min., Nov. —.
Holles, Joe, (the Spider) died Aug. 18.
Hansom and Mack fought at Barron's Bridge, £5 a side, 40 rounds, 60 minutes, September 17, drawn by mutual consent.
Hall and Allen fought near Birmingham, £20, 45 rounds, September 17, stopped by police.
Heenan, J. C., the American Champion, and Tom Sayers, the English Champion, fought at Farnborough, £200 a side and the Championship, 42 rounds, 2 hours 20 minutes, April 17. Drawn in favor of Heenan through the referee absenting himself from the ring. Heenan was unable to secure a second meeting, although he made every effort to do so. For particulars see "CHAMPIONSHIP CLIPPER."
Haly, Jack, beat the Ipswich Champion, £2 5s to £2 a side, 5 rounds, 12 minutes, March 16.
Humpage and Young Crutchley fought near Wolverhampton, £20, 10 rds, 62 min., July 10; drawn through police interference.
King, beat Truckle, near London, £100, 49 rds, 61 min., Nov. 27.
Lynch's Novice, beat Frank Petty, Forest, £5 a side, 87 rounds, 2 hours 45 minutes, Oct. 23.
Lake, beat Evans, Grange Court Station, £25 a side, 21 rounds, 50 minutes, February 13.
Lead, Young, beat the Lynn Champion, £5 a side, 10 rounds, 25 minutes, August 2
McLauchlin, beat Reid, Glasgow, £5 a side, 43 rounds, 1 hour, June 26, resulted in the death of Reid.
Morris, Peter, beat young Hartley, near London, £25 a side, 94 rounds, 4 hours 45 minutes, April 5
Millard, Peter, beat Bill Sawney, near Bristol, £20 a side, 40 rounds, 65 minutes, Jan. 31st.
Mace, Jem, beat Bob Travers, the black, near London, £100 a side, 57 rds, 1 hour 31 min, Feb. 31. Travers fell without a blow.
McGannon beat Arney, near London, £50, 41 rds, 1 h 11 min

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	20 6m*
Baltimore, Md.	Geo. F. Walker, 12 North st., (basement).	15 3m*
Cleveland, O.	T. J. Quinlan & Co., 174 Ontario street.	18-6m*
Troy, N. Y.	A. B. Hay, Troy Daily Whig Office.	33-6m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
JERRY, NEIL and DAN BRYANT Managers and Proprietors.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT during the Season. The Original and World-Renowned BRYANTS' MINSTRELS. Originators of the present popular style of Minstrelsy, composed of the following unequalled artists:—

JERRY BRYANT,	DAN BRYANT,	D. S. WAMBOLD,
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G. W. CHARLES,	DAN EMMETT,	P. B. ISAACS,
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C. NORTON,	T. J. PEEL,	NEIL BRYANT,

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Comicalities, &c. The first to introduce the following popular acts:—

Essence of Old Virginny,	Scenes at Gurney's,
Scenes at Phalon's,	Challenge Dance,
The Three Hunters,	Surprise Party,
The Garrotters,	African Polka,
Dural MacDill Parroll's,	Grape Vine Twist,
Miss Issippi Fling,	And many others.

Also, Dan Emmett's original Plantation Songs, Dixie's Land, White Wash Army, Billy Patterson, Johnny Roach, Johnny Gonier, Whose Soul Dat Burning, Chaw Roast Beef, Road to Georgia, Louisiana Low Bounds, High Low Jack, Heenan and Sayers, and many others. Doors open at 7. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 24

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS.
NEW ORGANIZATION
AND
TRIPLE COMBINATION!
Consisting of
CORPS DE BALLET, PANTOMIME TROUPE,
And the most Carefully Selected Company of
ETHIOPIAN MUSICIANS AND VOCALISTS
The world has ever produced.

LIST OF ARTISTES FOR 1860-61.

A. F. HERANDEZ,	HARRY LEHR,
GUSTAVE BIDAUX,	W. ALONZO OWENS,
H. S. RUMSEY,	M'LLE ROSATI,
LITTLE BOBBY,	JULES HUDSON,
E. FRENCHANI,	YOUNG LANGLADEE,
MONS. B YATESIE,	CARL DE VINCENT,
J. GARATEQUI,	T. D. STANLEY,
W. W. NEWCOMB.	

This Mammoth Enterprise will start on its Annual Tour, West and South, en route for the Island of Cuba, August 13th.
CARD EXPLANATIVE.
Until the present season we have announced ourselves as RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S CAMPBELL MINSTRELS, and as such were everywhere recognized. The name was our's by *inheritance*, we being the survivors of those who now sleep beneath the clods of the valley, having, with them, years ago, formed the Campbells. As one by one departed, we kept struggling on to maintain the reputation our dead brethren left behind, and at the same time establish permanently the name originally adopted. Soon the name became familiar as household words to the public, and the announcement "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING," was everywhere hailed with delight. But men lacking force, integrity, talent, or business qualifications, formed bands spasmodically, and as Gipseys do their stolen children, named them falsely and called them Campbells. We found non-professional persons—Bohemians, strolling actors, mountebanks and impostors—roaming from city to city and town to town, and deceiving the public by ingeniously copied publications and downright misrepresentations. Recollections of the golden days of THE Campbells; respect for the memory of our deceased co-laborers, and a desire to keep the public from the machinations of the VAGRANTS above alluded to, we deemed it best to lay aside the name of Campbells, whose escutcheon we labored hard to keep untarnished, and assume that of our established firm; at the same time we would CAUTION THE PUBLIC that no persons now travelling or living, save ourselves, have a right to announce themselves as CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.

H. S. RUMSEY,
W. W. NEWCOMB,
16tf Managers and Proprietors.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS
AT THEIR OLD HOMESTEAD,
NIBLO'S SALOON.
H. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL, & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
MONDAY EVENING, AUG 27TH, AND EVERY EVENING.
N. B.—Messrs. Hooley, Campbell & Griffin beg leave to announce to their patrons and the public generally, that they have leased the above commodious and popular Saloon for the winter season, where they intend to produce a series of Ethiopian Entertainments in the most *recherche* style, which, in point of finish and execution, shall far exceed anything of the kind ever offered to a New York audience, the Programme being UNIQUE, ORIGINAL, and UNAPPROACHABLE

☞ LOOK AT THE COMPANY. ☜

BEN COTTON,	J. UNSWORTH,
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G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	W. NORTON,
J. B. DONNIKER,	J. C. REEVES,
H. J. MELVILLE,	AUG. ASCHE,
J. J. HILLIARD,	L. A. ZWISLER,

and R. M. HOOLEY.
For further particulars, see small bills. Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½. Tickets, 25 cents. 20

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER BLEECKER.....Proprietor and Manager
FROM WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 and 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Have started on their second GRAND TOUR on MONDAY, NOV. 19th, with an entirely NEW SELECTION OF SONGS, JOKES, DANCES, COMIC ACTS and PIECES, illustrative of
31-tf SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,

GRAND GYMNASTIC TOURNAMENT!
$1000 IN PRIZES,
AT THE
METROPOLITAN GYMNASIUM, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS,
JANUARY 7th, 1861.
Open to the United States and Canadas.
Circulars containing full information can be obtained by application to THOMAS & CURTIS,
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33-tf Box 1058, Chicago, Illinois.

MRS. MATT. PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising
FOURTEEN STAR PERFORMERS,
Are now on their regular Annual Tour, delighting their innumerable patrons with their
BEAUTIFUL SINGING,
LUDICROUS BURLESQUES,
UNAPPROACHABLE DANCING,
OPERATIC BURLETTAS, &c., &c.,
Interspersed with a catalogue of over One Hundred different acts, entirely original with this Company, who now hold the palm of superiority over all other Traveling Companies, and the only Troupe in the world that has the undisputed right to the name of
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
NO CARDS EXPLANATORY,
NO RESORT TO BASE CALUMNY,
NO FOUL MOUTHED SLANDERS,
As practiced by an itinerant band of mountebanks, who were obliged by law to drop the name of Campbell's.
"*VENI, VIDI, VICI.*"
Particulars of the evenings amusements always observed in the distributing programmes of the day.
25-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Manager.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
Are now in their
FOURTH REGULAR SEASON,
At their Opera House,
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The Company consists of the following talented artists:—

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MASTER GETTINGS.
The public are assured that nothing will be left undone to merit a continuance of past favors.
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SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday 51-4.

CARD.—In answer to frequent letters, Mr. Sothern begs to state that his engagement list is full to May next.
32-tf J. PONISI, Agent for Mr. S.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CLEVELAND, O.—The management of this excellent Hall having recently passed into my hands, I have spared neither pains or expense in thoroughly refitting and refurnishing it, placing it in the front rank of the first class halls in the country. For Concerts or Theatrical Exhibitions, its advantages are unsurpassed in the West. Address THOS. J. QUINLAN,
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GRAND ENTERTAINMENT EVERY EVENING.
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERTS.
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Ladies.	Gentlemen.
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Mad. CONSTANTIN,	Mr. H. WECHTEL,
Miss ROSALIA,	Mr. LIEFOLD,
Miss MASON,	Master GEORGE,
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CORPS DE BALLET.
THE CHEAPEST
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ADMISSION.....SIX CENTS ONLY.
TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
Each performance closing with a
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Admission.....12 Cents
Every Sunday Evening
GRAND SACRED CONCERT.
Admission.....12 Cents.
NO FEMALE WAITERS.
Ladies without Gentlemen are not admitted.
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THE WORLD RENOWNED
JOHNNY BOOKER & HARRY EVARTS' MINSTRELS,
Comprising the greatest diversity of talent of any Company ever organized, consisting of the following BRILLIANT ARRAY OF STARS:—

JOHNNY BOOKER,	HARRY EVARTS,
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whose talent and ability have won for them golden opinions throughout the New England States, are now on their Western tour, and will visit Hamilton, C. W., Detroit, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee, &c. JOHNNY BOOKER, Manager; HARRY EVARTS, Stage Director; DR. W. H. JONES, Agent. 38-tf

A CIRCUS ON ITS TRAVELS.
The Circus Company long and favorably known as
LENTON, NICHOLLS & CO'S,
Will perform at Buenos Ayres, and the principal points along the Atlantic Coasts, and at Rio Janeiro, immediately on its arrival at those places; expecting to be at the latter about March. The following are among the engagements.—

MR. LENTON,	MASTER BLISS,
W. W. NICHOLLS,	MASTER JOHN LENTON,
MR. FRED. RENTZ,	MISS BLISS,
CHARLES BLISS.	35-5t*

WILSON & MORRIS' MINSTRELS.
FRED. WILSON, }
CHAS. A MORRIS, } ..... Managers and Proprietors.
W. H. BROCKWAY, }
FIRST ANNUAL TOUR.
FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
GEMS OF THE PROFESSION.

GEO. W SHEPARD,	C. REYNOLDS,
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C. A. BOYD,	LITTLE BARNEY,
W. FIELD,	W. H. BROCKWAY,
W. FORDUKES,	J. D. BURTON,
FRED. WILSON,	C. BOESWALD,

And CHAS A. MORRIS.
The above gentlemen have been selected from the best companies in the world for their individual talent, which combined, make them equal to any Troupe ever organized. They will make a short tour previous to
OPENING IN BOSTON.
CHAS. A. MORRIS, Agent.
FRED. WILSON, Business Manager. 34-4t*

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
PEAK FAMILY,
VOCALISTS, HARPISTS, AND
SWISS BELL RINGERS
IN THE WORLD.
GRAND CONSOLIDATION OF THE SEPARATE COMPANIES,
Having re-organized and enlarged for their Annual Tour of 1861.
The following talent is now connected with this Troupe:—

W. PEAK, Sr.,	LISETTE M. PEAK,
MRS. W. PEAK,	ANNIE PEAK,
WM H PEAK,	MASTER EDDIE PEAK,
MRS. WM. H PEAK,	MASTER FRANK PEAK,
LEWIS M. PEAK.	

They will start on their SIXTEENTH ANNUAL TOUR December 15th, visiting Ohio, New York, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Maine; and will appear in their new Swiss Costume, introducing their
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SILVER BELLS,
Imported expressly for this Company, and the only sett of SILVER BELLS ever manufactured.
CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
The Proprietors wish it distinctly understood that they are the Only Original Troupe of Bell Ringers now travelling under the name of the Peak Family, having been established since 1839, and during that time have visited all the principal cities and towns in the United States; have been travelling as two companies for the past two years, and now Consolidate, making one of the largest Concert Companies in the world. We wish to caution the public that no other Troupe have the right to announce themselves as the Peak Family.
W. & W. H. PEAK, Proprietors.
C. C. CHASE, Manager and Business Agent. 34

ART UNION CONCERT HALL,
497 BROADWAY.
The most popular
PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
Open every evening, with the following talent:—
Miss ANNIE BORDWELL, the unrivalled Soprano, in ballads, Scotch songs, and gems from the operas.
Miss KATE PARTINGTON, the Champion Jig Dancer.
Miss P. JONES, Comic Vocalist and Danseuse.
Little NELLY GREY, the Infant Wonder.
W. BORDWELL, Comic Vocalist and Burlesque Actor.
COOL BURGESS, the original Bob Ridley.
BILLY JACOBS, Comic Vocalist and Eccentric Comedian.
W. WEST, Ethiopian Comedian.
TOM BROOKFIELD, in Songs and Dances.
R. HARRISON, in his great Imitations.
Young DAN WILLIAMS, the greatest Banjoist in the world.
Together with FIFTEEN FIRST CLASS PERFORMERS, besides the largest and most efficient Orchestra in the city, under the direction of Mr. JOSEPH BRAHAM.
SMITH & HARRISON, Proprietors.
W. BORDWELL, Stage Manager. 31

SHOWMEN'S GUIDE,
AND DIRECTORY TO
EXHIBITION HALLS
IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADAS.
This book will be ready for delivery February 1st, 1861. It now has the names of nearly 500 Halls, such as Lyceums, Concert Rooms, Theatres, &c.

HALL OWNERS,	HOTEL PROPRIETORS,
BILL POSTERS,	MUSICIANS,
JOB PRINTERS,	EXHIBITORS,

Or others wishing their address inserted, or those hall owners wishing a description of their Halls, Theatres, or Concert Rooms, made public through the Showmen's Guide, by sending their address, with particulars, to the subscriber, will receive by return mail, a PROSPECTUS of the DIRECTORY.
Remember, I do not ask advertisers to pay money in advance, which is an assurance that the Guide is no humbug. Any showman wishing a copy of the Guide and Directory will receive one on receipt of Four Red Stamps, Free of Postage. Address
WYMAN, Wizard and Ventriloquist,
37-3t Philadelphia, Pa.

TO SHOWMEN.—For Sale; Five Panoramas, of the following subjects:—
KANE'S ARCTIC VOYAGE,
ISLAND OF CUBA,
SCOTLAND,
WAR IN INDIA,
WHALING VOYAGE,
Also Forty Life Size Wax Figures, One Educated Bull, Don Juan, Jr. The above will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for other property. GEORGE K. GOODWIN, 117 Court street, Boston.
N. B.—Cash paid for rare Animals. 38-tf

CHARLIE MELVILLE'S MINSTRELS.
Consisting of FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS,
Are now on their Annual Tour,
IN NEW BALLADS, SONGS, GLEES QUARTETTES, CHORUSSES, BURLESQUES, &c.
The Company consists of the following Talent:—

CHARLIE MELVILLE,	GEO CHILCOAT,
CHARLEY LEWIS,	WM WILSON,
D. M. HOLT,	CHAS ARTHUR,
L. H. RINK,	G. S. WILLIAMS.
D. P. ENGLISH,	J. V. VAN DUYN,
WM PLYERE,	GEO. AKARMAN,
A MORRIS,	JAMES GORDON.

36 tf MELVILLE & AKARMAN, Proprietors.

TO MANAGERS OF CONCERT ROOMS.—Professor GILLESPIE, the only musician in existence who can perform brilliant variations with both hands on the Flute, and play a full accompaniment at the same on the Piano Forte, would accept of engagements at respectable Concert Rooms in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, &c. Address CLIPPER office. 37

AMERICAN CONCERT HALL.
444 BROADWAY.
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TRIPLE COMBINATION.
TRIPLE COMBINATION.
BALLET, PANTOMIME AND OPERA.
BALLET, PANTOMIME AND OPERA.
BALLET, PANTOMIME AND OPERA.
Interspersed with Negro Extravaganzas, Dances, Banjo, Comic and Sentimental Singing, Burlesques, Negro Farces, Vaudevilles and Choruses.
The following talented artists will appear every evening:—
CHARLEY WHITE.
CHARLEY WHITE. CHARLEY WHITE.
CHARLEY WHITE.
The renowned delineator and everybody's favorite.
EVA BRENT.
EVA BRENT.
The greatest favorite that has ever appeared in New York.
L. SIMMONS, BILLY QUINN.
BOB HART, OLD TOM WILSON,
M. McKENNA. MONS. LA THORNE,
HARRY LESLIE.
M'LLE FLORA. KATE HARRISON,
JENNY CHRISTINE. MARY FLORENCE.
ELIZA FLORENCE. JULIA CHRISTINE,
MARY BLAKE,
And a host of others too numerous to mention. The management have great satisfaction in announcing an engagement with the unparalleled Irish Comedian,
BILLY O'NEIL.
BILLY O'NEIL. BILLY O'NEIL.
Who will shortly appear.
ALSO,
KITTY BLANCHARD. KITTY BLANCHARD.
ADMISSION:
Parquet.....20 cents. | Gallery.....10 cents
Seats in Private Boxes.....50 cents
W. BUTLER, Proprietor.
38 MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS,
Are now performing at
THEIR OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
AND DO NOT TRAVEL
ONLY DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.
ANY PERSON, PERSONS OR COMPANY
representing that they are in any way connected with
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
ARE IMPOSTERS,
as we have no connection with any company, except the one now performing in Boston
UNDER OUR MANAGEMENT,
TO CROWDED HOUSES NIGHTLY.
38-tf MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE, Proprietors.

CHARLEY FOX, the favorite Ethiopian comedian, departs from England, for New York, on or about the 15th of December. All letters for him can be addressed to the care of F. A. Brady, 24 Ann street, N. Y. 38-1t*

DETROIT THEATRE.—The undersigned (having a long lease), have remodeled and refitted this establishment, and will open Jan. 14, 1861. Persons of ability, wishing engagements, will address COLDWATER, Mich. Stars treated with on liberal terms YANKEE ROBINSON & R. J. MILLER. 38-2t*

VENTRILOQUISM MADE EASY.—Just published, a book of 96 pages, explaining how every body may become a Ventriloquist. Sent free of postage, on receipt of 25 cents in cash or stamps, to
29-10t* WYMAN, The Ventriloquist, Philadelphia, Pa.

FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Dec. 22, 1860.
NOTICE TO MANAGERS THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH AND WEST.
Having effected engagements with managers throughout the South and West, for the appearance at their theatres of the Cooper Opera Troupe, I take this method of informing them that all such engagements are null and void, in consequence of all the principal members of the company having withdrawn, and the troupe dissolved. My object in doing this is to give managers timely notice, that they may fill the time with other "stars."
Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
38-2t* late Business Agent for the Cooper Opera Troupe.

☞ BANJO TAUGHT WITHOUT A MASTER. ☜
DOBSON BROTHERS Manufacturers and Teachers of the Banjo, will send a highly finished and sweet toned Banjo, with Twelve Written Lessons, for $5. The Lessons are NOT BY NOTES, but SIMPLY BY FIGURES, enabling a child to learn to play without the aid of a master; or we will send the Twelve Written Lessons, will full explanation how to tune the Banjo, for $2. Address
38 1t* DOBSON BROTHERS, 150 Varick street, N. Y.

BRYAN HALL, CHICAGO, ILL.—This new Hall is by far the largest and most elegant in this city, and pronounced by musicians and showmen unsurpassed in the Union.
36-5t* THOS B. BRYAN.

☞ We have letters for J. Ponisi; Jas. Riley, comedian; S. Ryan, comedian; Mr. Lebbier, Yankee comedian; C. M. Barrass, R. H. Thompson, and F. Weyant, of Wood's Minstrels; Matt. Thompson.

TO MANGERS AND ACTORS.—A true American Comedy to be disposed of. Apply to GOMA, at this office.

CITY SUMMARY.

SATURDAY, December 29, 1860.

"Call everybody for the beginning." Such is the exclamation of that well-known functionary of a theatre, the prompter, when giving orders to his satellite, a few minutes before the overture to an evening's performance is ended. Obedient to the behest, this same satellite, recognizable as the call-boy, flies to the "green room," and the dressing rooms of the several professionals, with the startling announcement upon his lips, that the play is soon to begin; and in the different apartments he visits, he finds the actors and actresses variously disposed. Some, having arranged their dramatic *toilette* a little in advance of the hour, are lounging in the "green room," discussing the probabilities of a full house, or the fate of the new piece up for production that evening; while a few of their companions, with measured tread, are pacing up and down the floor, intent on the effect likely to accrue to the audience through their own very handsome aspect. Up stairs, in the dressing rooms, there are some laggards, who have come late, and, now the commencement of the show is so near, importune for a little time longer, all the while hurrying on their things most vehemently. Then, it is a final touch of the rouge, a turn of the head, a gathering up of the skirts (this only in the case of the ladies), a dash down stairs, and the arrival at the wings just at the moment the prompter and the call-boy are frantically calling for the fair one. There are some professionals, too, with whom matters preceding the opening of a piece go less pleasantly than with their compeers already mentioned. These are the nervous or imperfect actors. The first you are sure to recognize by their pallid looks and by their constant recitation of the words set down for them; the latter also are talking to themselves, but it is from the written papers in their hands. They are beside themselves, too, but nothing in comparison with those near them, whose experience of the stage dates back only a few months. The cause of this is obvious. The novice knows well that if he flounders, a "stick in the mud," as the saying goes, must be his destiny; whereas the actor more habituated to his trade has the consolation accruing from the consciousness that, failing in the author's text, he can substitute his own. Such are a few of the surroundings and incidentals of a night at the theatre. Twelve o'clock comes, and all is vanished. The place, of late so brilliant and full of melodious sounds, is dark and silent; the men and women in so many assumed guises, and confessing to such a multitude of emotions, have departed to their homes; the audience is scattered; the prompter is perhaps enjoying a social glass at the neighboring tavern: and the call boy, in his bed, is indulging in the vision of enacting the "Crook-backed tyrant" one of these days, and so being, with the best of all "eminent tragedians," Richard himself. In drawing this picture, we have been impressed with its similitude to the picture presented in the world at large, just previous to the rising of the curtain that divides seasons, on the New Year. In the latter case, we well know, there is no prompter to issue his mandate for everybody to hold himself in readiness; neither is there any call boy to fly on the wings of impatience, to execute the errand—not personally, we mean, although the indirect admonitions, all referring to Act 1 Scene 1 of a new drama, are manifold; and manifold almost to infinity, the anxious expectants of the same. And how very like are *they* to the professionals we have been speaking of! Some have big parts to play, others middling, others, again, parts of scarcely any consequence at all. And to carry out the comparison, there are the laggards, who are desirous of making up lost time—the men and women who have not thoroughly studied their parts, and those who, having studied them to the minutest letter, are apprehensive of some ugly slip which is sure to bring down the ridicule of their audience. In each case, hope, and fear, doubt, and confidence alternate—leaving the grand solution to the future, which, as regards the play, may be put down at four hours—as respects the year, to three hundred and sixty five and a quarter days. In the connection we have here instituted, we are all of us actors, and therefore claim brotherhood with our familiars of the generally recognised theatre. "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players," said the illustrious Shakespeare near three hundred years ago. Very true. But there are seasons when this, our theatric character, is rendered more manifest than at others. The New Year is one of these, for then, a million things combine to the effect, and to quote again from the mighty dramatist, "One touch of Nature makes all men akin."

During the past week theatricals in the city have improved to some extent—probably owing to its being holiday time; but, from whatever cause, the results have been agreeable, and most obvious in the more spirited acting of the different professionals, and the quieting of sundry gloomy anticipations of curtailed salaries. We are glad to record the fact, as the season now with us is one, that, if anything, calls for an addition to the poor actor's loaf, not for a decrease, even to the extent of a slice. It is the New Year's prerogative to bring cheerfulness along with it, and notwithstanding the alleged "tightness of the times," we see sufficient indications of the same plenty in our midst. Pray, let our friends, the actors, with their fellow beguilers of our idle hours, be participants in the feast of the substantials, if it is only in recollection of the feasts they have treated us to—those of "reason, with the flow of soul."

Let us now proceed with our usual weekly record, necessarily limited in the present issue of the CLIPPER from our having to go to press at so early an hour.

At Wallack's, on the 24th, Mr. Lester Wallack's adaptation, known as "Fast Men of the Olden Time," was brought from the shelf after a long repose there, and was well acted throughout, though perhaps not up to the mark attained in its earlier representations. But the same care in dressing and "furnishing" was visible. It is acted for the last time this evening; and on Monday "Pauline" will be revived.

The "Seven Sisters" are still fraternising at Laura Keene's, and from present appearances, are likely to do so for some time to come. Meanwhile, the admirers of feminine loveliness in all the "adornment" which a famous poet has designated the best of lively music, as evoked by that miniature wizard, Tom Baker; and of crystaline *tableaux*, will remember there is such a theatre in New York, as that presided over by the radiant Lady Laura.

Mr. Forrest has been giving his Spartacus, in Dr. Bird's tragedy of the "Gladiator," at Niblo's Garden, during the week. Without exception, it is his best personation. Being a muscular character in the truest sense of the word, it requires those characteristics in the actor who represents it, which nature has abundantly vouchsafed to Mr. Forrest. The "Gladiator" is repeated to night and on Wednesday next.

Mr. Jefferson commenced at the Winter Garden, on Monday last, in a piece entitled "Rip Van Winkle," the incidents of which it would be superfluous to follow in detail. As the chief character in the novelty, our friend J. J. was amusing, but nothing to the extent we have found him to be in parts better suited to his speciality. It is no censure on Mr Jefferson to speak of him, in a professional sense, as a "live" Yankee, which must be interpreted as signifying his connection with his and our own times. There is nothing traditionary about him.

Never were the "compliments of the season," as they are called, more fully realised than we find them to be, under the potent spell of the Bryant Minstrels. Last week, go wherever we might, it was "A Merry Christmas" we heard, and scarcely anything else. Well; a "Merry Christmas" was realised at friends B——, and a right merry one, too. Since then, it has been "A Happy New Year;" and though *that* has not quite dawned on us yet, we may expect that, when it *does* come, we shall realise its happiness, where we realised the kindred quality of the holiday just gone. The Bryants, we hear, have some rare things—real *bon bons* of joviality—to present to their friends of '61.

At Hooley & Campbell's, the reign of genial fun continues. Among the several rich things on the bill, "McSwattigan's Speech," with the "Dutch Drill," bringing into requisition the talents of Unsworth, Norton, and other artists connected with the company, deserve special mention.

While Laura Keene is giving us a world of glass, Barnum, at his Museum, is treating his patrons to a "Sea of Ice," in the shape of the drama so named, which, as everybody knows, is a production essentially Frenchy, and, consequently, a mingling of the excitable and the improbable. Miss Dora Dawron, the double-voiced singer, still discourses in her "male and female" duet, and with the Albino Girls, the Aztec Children, the thirty snakes and the irrepressible "What is it?" help to make up the programme.

At the Bowery, the harlequinade, the chief feature of the week, is withdrawn after to night, to give place to a new spectacle in rehearsal, and the New Year pantomime, which will be produced on Monday. The performances and the audiences here have been of the usual average.

Among the attractions at the New Bowery, "Putnam, the Iron Son of '76," and "Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf," have been conspicuous. Both are plentifully supplied with striking situations, while the former is as full of patriotic sentiment, to which we know of no heartier respondents than the numerous specimens of "Young America," who are the special patronizers of this establishment.

At the Art Union Concert Hall, No. 497 Broadway, the going out of one year and the coming in of another have been rendered available to the production of several stirring novelties, all of the right sort.

The Volks Garden Palace Hall Concert Saloon, in the Bowery, has been liberally patronised by holiday visitors, and, no doubt, will continue to be so. A more agreeable or varied entertainment it would be difficult to imagine. There is just enough of each thing while the whole programme is so happily adapted to the requirements of the audience as to cause all who comprise it to be willing patrons. On the old principle of judging of a pie by a sample of the fruit it is half made up of, this establishmene should stand very high in the popular estimation. A list of the principal performers to be found in our advertising columns, is a striking index of the really good entertainment to be found at the Volks Garden.

Miss Fanny Herring has been in the city since our last, unable to fulfill her engagements owing to a serious cold, and inflamation on the chest and lungs. She is now slowly improving, and will probably be herself again in a few days. She closed at Albany on the 22d ult.

Charley Fox, the favorite Ethiopian comedian, is expected in New York, very shortly. He was to have sailed from Liverpool or Southampton, about the 15th of December.

On Christmas night, for the double purpose of curing the dyspepsia by a hearty laugh, and enjoying our "Otium cum dulce," we worked our way through a perfect covey of the "bloods" to secure a seat at "The American," 444 Broadway, but to our grief there was scarcely room for a foothold, until a little fun occurred not enumerated on the bills, that put us at the head of the class, way up front. A foolish custom is this of rushing pell-mell every way when an incident or accident occurs, and the very thing to make "confusion worse confounded." To men of weak nerves a little advice in French may not be amiss: "Gardez votre chemise sux vous!" which, being translated, means simply to keep your shirt on, or just hold on! Well, in the first place, to make every man feel sure of his money's worth, there is none of that invidious distinction in the parquet, so prevalent amongst other concert rooms: it is simply, gallery 10 cents, parquet, 20 cents, and the first man first served by having a front seat if he goes early; in the second place, the best *native talent* always has the first call, and that abominable system of singing in Italian, French and German, completely choked off, for every sensible man pronounces that style "all Greek;" in the third place, the genteel tenders are not made the grand feature of the evening by a column of "The Prettiest Waiter Girls" stuck under your nose everywhere, without a word about the performers—here they are both handsome, polite and modest, without any of the "give me an order" style; in a word, all the ladies are *perfect gentlemen*, and induce hundreds to attend by their affability and *naivette*. And now we will proceed to a list of the performers, than which, for cleverness and variety, there is no other saloon can boast of more. Foremost, we have the unrivalled, dulcet voiced Eva Brent, the Evening Star and queen of all concert-halls, in her beautiful renderings of "Ever of Thee," "Banks of Dee," "Cherry Ripe," "Star of the Evening," "We Met by Chance," etc., whose gushing melody and lingering sweetness fairly thrill the listener, and keep him music chained until her unassuming figure has vanished, when the applause fairly rings again; and it comes from the heart, too—no hired cliques could ever give her such a spontaneous outburst of admiration. La Smolenska, a Russian dance, by Millie Flora, attired in a red bodice, blue skirt, red gaiters and chapeau, all trimmed with white fur, is quite bewildering, and as she performs, one never tires of admiring, so graceful and attractive are the attitudes represented; it is something entirely new, and few pretend to dance it. Julia Christine, in the Pas de Zephyr, is so rapid, light and agile in her movements, that you hardly see whether she is on the stage or in the air; she's a perfect Naiad. The Hornpipe and Arkansas Medley, by Mary Blake; Highland Fling, by Kate Harrison, and Fancy Dances by Jenny Christine and Mary Florence, are all so good that we can't particularize; and though bouquets are not supplied by the house, thrown on the stage, brought out and thrown on again *ad libitum*, as in other establishments, it does not in the least deteriorate their merits—not a bit of it. It will quickly be perceived, also, that at this house there is just enough female dancing to suit all, without the monotonous over-and-over-again jumping around that's to be found elsewhere. The king pin of the African persuasion is nothing more or less than our old friend Charley White, the oldest man in the business, who has full swing and a fine chance to spread himself. "No pent up Utica contracts his powers now," and here you see him "as he used to was" in his heyday, full of originality and drollery. Why, Charley has actually forgot more than half the nigger minstrels know now. He gives his celebrated "Lecture on Woman," taken from the 42d chapter of the 4th of July, and explanifys what she comes from, to whom she belongs, and what is to be her destiny; but it wouldn't do for us to tell all, so you'd better go and hear it. In the Landing of the Pilgrims he is excessively funny, and the way he landed, a novelty indeed; and what a wardrobe! he actually carries a second hand clothing store on his back; as the rival darkey he beats himself, and whenever he's in a piece, look out for fun. Billy Quinn is another of them fellers, as dry as a chip in his eccentricities, a regular old-fashioned machine for creating laughter; that oration to his constituents where he's up for Collector—of Swill,—just takes the rag off, and is a city portraiture to the life. Bully boy with a glass eye! Bob Hart, in serio comic songs, is just the cheese, and L. Simmons, has so often been spoken of in these columns as a buonjoist and singer, that further remarks are superfluous. He's "Non cum peratus est, and "wakes snakes!" Old Tom Wilson is fast becoming a favorite here, too. Harry Leslie, the great Fancy and Chinese dancer and tight rope performer, is probably the handiest man in the place, the May-day Sports, as arranged and danced by him and the girls, being high proof of his skill; as an organ grinder, with Millie Flora for tamborine girl, he is d-de-cidedly comic. Sbtick a leet e! Sbtick a leetle!! Mons. La Thorne, in the cannon ball practice, plate spinning, and balancing, is a wonder, especially the former, in which he tosses sixty pound cannon balls around like cocoa nuts, pitches them up six or seven feet, and catches them on the back of his neck with apparent ease. Jerusalem, if they were only to miss once, his goose would be cooked, and no mistake; he also performs on the dancing-globe. The performance concludes with the Virginia Mummy. In the Black Warbers, Rival Darkies, Female Smugglers, Pompey's Music Lesson, Dance Land, Landing of the Pilgrims, Home Sweet Home, Gray Mare, Redhead Sal, Here-a-gobble-and there-a-gobble Going Round the Horn, McGowan's Reel, and Virginia Mummy; White, Quinn, Simmons, Leslie, Hart, and Wilson appear, and if all this isn't enough for one night's fun, we hope we may go to—South Carolina. Michael Norton, or Crow, is the Special, assisted by Alek, and that's guarantee no harm can happen to anybody there, ain't it? Everything was so good, that we treated ourselves again on the 26th, and intend going again towards the end of the week. Billy O'Neil, Millie Fowler, and Kitty Blanchard are engaged, and will appear soon.

The proprietor of this monster saloon is Mr. W. Butler, and Mons. La Thorne is Stage Manager, while F. Van Olke is Musical Director.

Adah Isaacs Menken has concluded her engagement at Canterbury Hall, and next week will probably proceed to Portland to fulfil an engagement.

On the 27th inst., Mr. W. N. Smith, the celebrated bone player, was married in this city, to Miss H K Seiber. Among the company present, to witness the "union," were Messrs. Carroll, Wambold, T Norton, and T J Peel, of Bryants'; S. C. Campbell, G. W. H. Griffin, and W. Norton, of Hooley & Campbell's.

We regret to hear that Mr. William Hedden, Ethiopian comedian, is suffering seriously with consumption, at his residence, No. 99 Christie street.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

DEATHS IN THE PROFESSION DURING 1860,

AS FAR AS THEY HAVE COME TO OUR KNOWLEDGE.

Adams' "Grizzly Bear," hunter of wild animals for circus exhibition, Neponset, R. I., October 25.
Antonio Mrs., mother of the Antonio Brothers, St. Louis, May 14.
Arnold J. G., tragedian, Cincinnati, Nov. 20.
Barnett J. C., treasurer, New York, Jan. 24.
Boccomini Pietro, Roman tragic actor, Amsterdam, Holland, near the end of January.
Bowlden Mrs., (late Miss Egan,) wife of scene painter, Texas, about May 15.
Brough Robert, dramatist, Manchester, Eng., about the beginning of July.
Buckhart, dramatist, in a hospital in Berlin, Prussia, about the middle of September.
Burton Wm. E., comedian and manager, New York, Feb. 7.
Caple John, comedian and manager, London, June 22.
Chapman Mrs. Ann, saloon keeper at Drury Lane Theatre, London, near that city, Feb. 1.
Chappell Thomas, pantomimist, London, March 7.
Conway J. H., dramatist, New York, April 12.
Craven, Dowager Countess of, late actress, England, July 27.
Cony Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of B. Cony, the "dog star," New York, June 15.
Cooke Mrs., widow of T. Cooke, composer and actor, near London, at the end of February.
Corri Haydn, composer, Dublin, Feb. 18.
Copeland Wm., shot by Overall, a critic, New Orleans, April 10.
Davidson W. T., manager, London, about June 7.
Davis George, comedian, drowned in Scotland, about the end of July.
Devrient Wilhelmina Schroeder, prima donna, Germany, about February 7.
Fairbrother Samuel Glover, theatrical printer, London, May 9.
Farren Henry, actor and manager, St. Louis, Jan. 9.
Ferris John, actor, England, July 14.
Flexmore Richard, clown, Devonshire, Eng., at the end of Feb.
Freddet John, attached to the Antonio Brothers' Circus, supposed to have been murdered in July, near Galena.
Fuller Bartholomew, clown, London, Nov. 7.
Green John, actor, Nashville, Tenn., May 20.
Green Thomas, actor, London, Jan. 15.
Grassot, French comedian, Paris, Jan. 18.
Guntlack Theodore, pianist, through freezing on the ice after skating, Pittsburgh, Jan. 6.
Harris William, theatrical book seller, London, about the end of January.
Hodges Thomas, late actor, London, Sept. 26.
Hughes Wm., actor, drowned near Leeds, Eng., the end of Sept.
Hutchinson H. A. B., of the Hutchinson vocal troupe, South Boston, October 20.
Howard Seth C., musician, Hornellsville, N. Y., Feb. 11.
Keller Mrs. Wilhelmina, of the Keller Company, Cienfuegos; Cuba, about May 20.
Knight Mrs. Susan, actress, London, about June 7.
Leclerque Mdlle Angelique, French actress, Paris, Oct. 1.
Lennox Samuel, actor, London, Nov. 18.
McMillan Dan., Dialect actor, Little Rock, Ark., about the end of April.
Mude, actor, Sheffield, Eng., May 17.
Myers Wm., actor, shot in Memphis, Tenn., about April 20
Nicholls Joseph, musician, near Birmingham, Eng., March 25.
Owen G. D., actor, London, May 22.
Peel W. J., theatrical printer, London, about the beginning of January.
Phillips, composer, London, March 19.
Postrana Julia, ("Bearded Lady,") after her confinement, Moscow, Russia, about the beginning of May.
Rapp Charles, musician, Albany, Oct. 21.
Raymond Frank R., stage manager and actor, Manchester, Eng., December 1.
Reed Wm. H., prompter, Philadelphia, Sept. 8.
Rice T. D., ("Jim Crow,") New York, Sept. 19.
Runnells Mrs., wife of equestrian performer, London, early in September.
Sanford Edward, actor, Providence, R. I., Feb. 16.
Slack Orlando F., professor of music, Philadelphia, Feb. 19.
Sala Madame, vocalist, Brighton, Eng., about July 15.
Soane George, dramatist, London, about the same time.
Sweeney "Old Joe," banjoist, Appomotax, Va., Oct. 27.
Smith Albert, dramatist and lecturer, London, about May 20.
Tinney E. G., composer of dance music, London, Nov. 13.
Vandenhoff (Mrs Swinburne), actress, Birmingham, Eng., July 1.
Van Franck Dr. Gustavus Ritter, London, about June 28.
Wright Edward, actor, London, about Jan. 11.
Wilkins G. W., theatrical agent, Boston, Feb. 16.
Webb William, actor, Bristol, Eng., June 8.
Wallack Mrs. Henry, vocalist, London, July 18.
Wallis Joseph L., actor, Petersburgh, Va., Sept. 26.
Yates Mrs., actress, London, Sept. 1.

A *lawsuit* has started up for acting and actors generally, in England, it seems, in the person of one Squire Bancroft, to whose effusion on the "Colleen Bawn" we gave insertion in our issue of the 29th. As the "fine phrenzies" of the new poet may indicate to our readers on this side of the water some peculiarities of their subjects, we make no excuse for publishing the following piece of versification, on Mr Compton:—

COMPTON! magic name! alone a perfect host,
'Tis hard to name the line he excels in most.
In *Comedy:* high, eccentric, light, or low,
Haymarket visitors his finished portraits know.
Oft have their highest favors been deserved and won
By HENRY COMPTON, sweet *Thalia's* gifted son.
Great as *Sir Solomon*—antiquated fop!
Unequalled and *unmatched* in *Blenkinsop;*
Of a gentleman's gentleman the picture quite,
And *beau ideal* of the style *Pre-Raphaelite;*
His horrible faces at *Sidlitzstinken,*
Caressing his nose while the waters drinking.
His disgust at carrying the blacksmith's beer,
Are points ever cherished in our memory dear,
As *Stidell* the toady, his last great creation,
He nightly received a hearty ovation;
Walk, simper, drawl, were each and all perfection,
No atom of the whole would bear correction:
All the true attributes of a gorgeous "swell,"
Or hanger-on at clubs around *Pall-Mall.*
In joyous *Farce* what triumphs one could name;
In *Cox* the hatter great: in *Puggs* the same:
Think of his acting in *Fish Out of Water,*
And poor *Gillyflower* in *My Wife's Daughter.*
Remember these, they'll give you some idea,
Of what my muse attempts but fails in, I fear.
But now to my subject I must say adieu,
Hoping the subject of it may continue
Nightly loud jocund peals of mirth to cause,
Receiving in return our heartfelt applause.

On reading these lines, we are forcibly reminded of the misapplication of some men's energies. Instead of spinning verse, Squire Bancroft ought to turn his hand to the grinding of more solid substances. Mr. Compton is a capital actor, though quite unhappy in his parasite.

A long mooted case had just been decided in one of the English courts of law, whereby the General Theatrical Fund will be benefited. The celebrated Lady Morgan left in her will, three legacies, amounting to £210, for the benefit of the Association. These bequests, however, were contested, on the ground that they were not accumulative. The judgment referred to has now determined the matter, and the money has been handed over to the proper custodian.

A complimentary supper was recently given to John Brougham, at the Waterloo Hotel, Liverpool. Beverley Tucker, Esq., American Consul, occupied the chair, and all things, according to report, went merrily along.

Messrs M C. Campbell, J. H. Budworth, Gus. Howard, J. H. Collins and others, of Wood's Minstrels, will give two performances, by invitation, on New Year's day and evening at Newark, N. J. The above gentlemen are all experienced in their profession, and therefore, we may easily predict a treat for our neighbors on the other side of the river.

Miss Julia Daly was at Liverpool, and on the termination of her engagement there, would return to the London Adelphi.

Mr. Gardner Coyne commenced an engagement of five nights at the Theatre Royal, Chesterfield, England, on the 17th of December.

A large audience attended at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 24th, to welcome Miss Cushman, who then commenced a brief engagement, assisted by many excellent stock professionals. The opening piece was "Guy Mannering," Miss Cushman personating Meg Merrilies. Business had since been equally good, and the prospect was that the same good report would have to be given, up to the final night.

Mr. Frank F. Raymond, a light comedian long connnected with the English stage, and at one time stage-manager for Madame Vestris, at the Olympic Theatre, London, died on the 1st inst in Manchester, Eng., where his wife is engaged as "old woman" at the Theatre Royal.

At Philadelphia, Professor Anderson appears at the Walnut street Theatre, on the 31st December. Dec. 29th was the last night of "Upper Ten and Lower Twenty," which has had a fair run.....At the Academy of Music, Miss Cushman appeared during the past week as Meg Merrilies.....McDonough has been doing well with the Hidden Hand, and the Forty Thieves.....Frank Rivers has been giving a well selected programme, suited to the holiday times.....Valentine and Orson "hold on" at the Arch Street.....Tom Thumb has had plenty of visitors at his levees held at the Assembly Buildings.....Birch and Sharpley's and Sanford's Minstrels have done a fair share of business, although at the former place they have had a number of "benefits" of late, which cannot be very beneficial to the management.

The Excelsior Opera Troupe ("burnt cork") was at Lafayette, Ind., recently. After two representations, a "complimentary" was offered to the company, which is under the management of Messrs. Smith, Pearce and Manning, besides whom there are several performers spoken well of by those who have seen them.

The Southern Dramatic Troupe was playing at Lynchburg, Va., last week. It consists of the following:—Asa Cushman, manager; Harry Clifford, stage manager and low comedian; J. E. Craig, leading juvenile; E. J. Heartwell, heavy; T. D. Kemble, old man; Gus. Mortimer, walking gentleman; Miss Jennie Clifford, boys and chambermaids; Mrs R. M Dyke, old women; Miss Minnie Jackson, *danseuse;* Miss Johnson, &c. Among the pieces played was "The Golden Axe."

Crisp and his family, with "another performer" (a gentleman) were playing at Charlotteville, Va., to audiences described as perfectly reflective of the alleged badness of the times.

Dr. Kane's Arctic Panorama had recently left Lynchburg, Va.

We hear of a manager, in the South, trying the dodge of injuring some fellow professionals, by stating that they were abolitionists. Nobody, however, seemed to heed him.

The Madame James Opera Troupe was recently at St. Louis, where the manageress and her fellow professionals played for the benefit of the poor of the city, in conjunction with the aid rendered by the Martha Washington Society. At a subsequent date, the company open at Louisville for three concerts; after which, it will visit Frankfort, Lexington, Indianapolis, thence, through Ohio, towards the east.

Little Mary McVicker played an engagement in St. Louis, about three weeks since, to very poor houses—as low as $60, we hear. This condition of theatricals is attributed to political excitement.

After two nights' trial at Nashville, Tenn., the Florences gave up their engagement—the prospect being anything but inviting; so the "stars" were obliged to hide their light behind a *black* cloud.

Rosseter and Shay's Great Show of Genuine Novelty, gave an entertainment in South Adams, Mass., on the 22d of December. While in the above place, we hear, M'lle. Juliette, *danseuse,* was presented with a valuable bracelet, by her admirers. From South Adams, the company proceeded to Springfield, and thence to some of the principal towns in Connecticut.

Yankee Robinson's Double Show was at Coldwater, Mich., on the 22d of December.

An obliging correspondent, writing from Toronto, C. W., under date of December 25, informs us that there is a good opportunity for a minstrel troupe, at the Prince of Wales' Theatre in the above city. No business has been done in it for a long time, and it is the only place of amusement there. We also hear that the people are getting impatient through the deprivation of a favorite amusement.

We hear that a great insult was offered to the stock company of the Boston Museum, on the evening of the 22d of December, by a number of young men and women who had engaged seats for Mr. Warren's benefit. Consequent on Mr. W's illness, a change of performance had been thought advisable. In connection with this the management had put up the usual notice, to the effect that the money would be refunded for seats taken. The persons already indicated, though apparently belonging to a class which ought to cultivate good manners, interrupted the performances by loud and pointed laughter all the while the drama of "The Wrecker's Daughter," was in course of representation, and in spite of the really excellent way in which it was given. We think some very summary means ought to have been adopted, to rid the well-behaving portion of the audience of what must have been a vulgar nuisance.

Wyman, the Wizard, gave two performances, at Tweddle Hall, Albany, on the 25th of December.

The following California items are from our regular correspondent: SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1st, 1860.—FRIEND QUEEN: Here is my theatrical budget down to the present date:

Lyster's Italian and English Opera Troupe closed a most successful season at the Opera House, last night. The house had been crowded for a week past. The company go to San Jose for a couple of nights; then return, and most probably play a farewell at the American previous to their departure for Australia and India. They will sail on the first vessel that starts for those countries.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne closed a successful engagement at the American, last Saturday, and has gone to the interior with a fair dramatic company, under the management of Mr. Joseph Titus.

The Martinetti Troupe open at the Opera House to night, with tight-rope, the ballet of 'Katy," and the pantomime of the "Green Monster." Prospects good.

Mr. Jas Stark and Company have gone into Oregon to produce Bourcicault's pieces.

A Theatrical Company comprising Mr. H. A. Perry, Booth, Waldron, Barry, Miss Land and Mrs. Woodward, has gone to Sacramento.

The Lyceum in Ashes.—This establishment, which was lately opened by its owner, Mr. T. Adams, was entirely destroyed by fire on the morning of the 27th ult. It had lately been converted into one of those popular institutions, a Melodeon, and was doing an immense business under the management of Mr. John Wood, who had succeeded in getting together a very fair company, all of whom are heavy sufferers, having in most cases lost their entire wardrobes; the musicians also lost their instruments. There was no insurance on the building or its contents.

John Wilson, with his great Dan Rice Show, sailed for Honolulu on board the bark Yankee, on the 26th ult. He takes with him his elephant "Prince Albert," the mules "Pete" and "Barney," Geo. Peoples, Wm. Franklin, J Le Roy, Dave Long, Signor Gordello, Saml. Able, the Great Arabian Giant, and Mrs. Long. It is the intention of Manager Wilson to visit the entire coasts of South and Central America before returning to California.

The Bella Union and Gilbert's Melodeons have been playing to crowded houses—the first with Biscaccianti, and the latter with Miss Harriet Gordon, as the bright particular "stars."

The Athenæum, since the destruction of the Lyceum, has been doing very well, and more especially so since the small quarrels and bickerings of the managers have been put a stop to by Mr. Walter Bray buying out his partners. He has engaged Miss Harriet Gordon and a good company.

Sam Wells, formerly one of the managers of the Athenæum, has taken the Apollo, and will open to-night with a strong Melodeon company, consisting in part of Mrs. Estella Potter, Miss Julia Pelby, Miss Belle Divine, Mrs. Cole, Miss Nellie Brown, Sam. Wells, J Thoman, E Deaves, H. Brown and E. H. Harvey. This house is to be called "Sam. Wells' Opera House."

By this mail you will receive a copy of a new schottische, entitled the "Quintessence of Old Virginia," with an excellent lithographic likeness of Mr. J. H. O'Neil, who is a very promising young performer. He is now engaged as jig and comic dancer at the Bella Union.

The Siamese Twins are expected on the incoming steamer. They have secured the services of Mr. Wm. Pridham as their agent. He has been very diligent as an advertiser, and if good management and judgment will add anything to their success here, the twins have secured the very man that will bring them these qualifications.

There is a rumor afloat that the American will shortly be opened for the production of horse pieces by the Aymar troupe, and a dramatic company with Mr. J. Dowling as stage manager.

Another rumor is that a new and magnificent theatre is to be erected on the site of the old Musical Hall, corner of Montgomery and Bush streets.

C. V. Hand, treasurer of Maguire's Opera House, and who has always behaved himself as a gentleman, has become a pugilist. He was arrested a few days since for an unprovoked assault upon an old man named Thompson, who was engaged as door-keeper at that house. Yours, truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

What is described as a "mythological absurdity," and entitled "Ixion in Boston," was produced at the museum in that city on the 24th of December, and has been continued in the bills ever since. Miss Joey Gougenheim sustains the principal character.

"The Royalist" has been the Christmas week attraction at the Academy of Music, Boston, with Mrs. Barrow as the Countess. On the 20th Mr George Pauncefort took a benefit at this house; Mr Harry Pearson followed next on the 26th, and Mrs. Barrow on the 28th, with a very varied entertainment.

Mrs Kate Denin Ryan and Mr. Sam Ryan were at the National theatre, Boston, last week.

The Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge Minstrels came out with a miscellaneous programme at Ordway Hall, Boston, last week, and introduced a new aspirant for public favor, in the person of Mr. D. J. Maguinnes, balladist; the performances concluding with Lon Morris' new farce, "Bliffkins and Sniffkins." Without aspiring to the hypothetical flight of "overflowing houses," this establishment is realising well-filled seats every night; and to do that is something note-worthy in the present depressed times.

Captain William's panorama of a South Sea Whaling Voyage was still on exhibition at the Melodeon, Boston.

A panorama, called Tirrell's California, consisting of 25,300 feet of canvas, and giving views of scenery in the Golden State, was to be seen at Allston (late Bumstead) Hall, Boston.

A Family Festival was given at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week, by Robinson and Lake's company. A new piece, entitled "Jack, the Giant Killer," was produced. For the present week, the performances of the "Lion Enchantress," with her trained animals, were announced.

At the National Theatre, Cincinnati, Miss Addie Proctor, a popular *soubrette,* had taken a benefit.

The Campbell Minstrels had taken Smith and Nixon's Hall, Cincinnati, intending to commence an engagement of six nights there, on the 24th.

The chief attraction at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, last week, was Madame Gagliani, the *equestrienne.*

"Midsummer Night's Dream" (revived), "Wanted a Thousand Milliners," and "Joseph and his Brethren" are the most recent attractions noticeable at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

Professor Hamburger was at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, last week.

Dollie Dutton was announced to give afternoon and evening receptions, during the current week, in Cincinnati.

The performances of the Italian Opera Company, at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, which came off the last week in December, though said to be praiseworthy in point of talent, were far from meeting due patronage. "Don Pasquale," Moses in Egypt," and "The Sicilian Vespers," had been among the representations, with Madame Pauline Colson, Brignoli, Ferri, Susini, and Coletti, in the principal parts.

Towards the close of last month, we hear, a sort of re-action set in, as regards theatricals, in Houston, Texas. Since the early part of October, the theatre had been dragging along, but about the 15th ult., on the occasion of a repetition of the tragedy of "Damon and Pythias," things looked encouragingly again—the house being crowded, and the approval of the audience very warm. Messrs. Frank J. Frayne, J. R. Madden, Clark, and Mason, and Mrs. Palmer, Miss M. A. Tree, and Mrs. H. Cotton, seem to be the chief favorites, along with Joe Bowers, the comic singer.

A dramatic company has been performing at Toronto Dramatic Hall under the management of Mr. H Freech. The company consists of J. Andrews, stage manager; H Melville, treasurer; G. R. Wheeler, scenic artist; W. Watson, C. Bedford, R. B. Ballard, Frank Wright; Misses Mary Howard, and K. Marlin. It is a sort of free show, and "God Save the Queen."

Jos. Jefferson's two weeks' engagement in Richmond, Va., did not prove very remunerative.

Our old friend J. K Search is among the engagements effected by Col. S. S. Rankin, at his American Colosseum, Philadelphia. The balance of the company includes Misses Julia Price, Mattie Clare, Maria Devere; Messrs. John Ketchner, William Bloomer, Tom Mead, Jerry Dobson, Wm. J Smith, Charles Boggs, etc.

Miss Joey Gougenheim produced at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the occasion of her benefit, on the 21st ult., Tom Taylor's last new comedy called "The Babes in the Wood," and, we are informed, with success. The Boston press are unanimous in praise of the comedy, which, they say, is the finest ever produced in Boston; and Miss Joey's performance of the young heroine is pronounced one of the greatest personations of this gifted comedienne.

Miss Sallie Partington, one of the *soubrettes* of the Richmond Theatre, took a benefit on the 19th, but we are sorry to learn that the attendance was slim.

Messrs. Wheatly & Clark opened the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 24th ult., for a dramatic season, in order to introduce to the public notice, the most distinguished stars of the present day. Miss Charlotte Cushman was their opening card, supported by Messrs. John Gilbert, L. R. Sherwell, Jas. Dunn, etc. Messrs. Wheatly & Clark anticipate a brilliant season. The attendance last week was good. Their Arch street house was still in operation, with holiday attractions. Mr. Collins' engagement at the Arch was a failure; financially to the lessees, and creditably to himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Waller "unexpectedly arrived" in Richmond, (so say the management) and commenced an engagement on the 29th, opening as Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth.

The Boudoir, Boston, is a failure; the experiment is said to be a bad one, and will not pay.

At the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Mr. De Walden's drama of the "Upper Ten and Lower Twenty," has been played to good business. The cast embraced Messrs. De Walden, Adams, Thayer, Bowers, Hemple, Mrs. Gladstane, Mrs. Thayer, Miss Price, and Miss Jefferson. In this drama, there is an effective fire *tableau.* On one evening, this *tableau* was so naturally rendered that a consternation was the result. Several ladies fainted; many frantically rushed for the doors, and it was with difficulty that the door-keeper could convince the frightened crowd that the alarm of fire was "in the bills," and not a reality.

We understand that Mr. Clark, who, a short time since, started on a Western tour with his panoramas of the Bible and Holy Land, has not been prospering very well. The season is rather unpropitious for speculations of the kind just now.

The Denier Brothers have been performing for the last two months in the British provinces. They opened at St. John, N. B., Nov. 7, where they remained for twelve nights; then they proceeded to Fredrickton for four nights, having the patronage of his Excellency the Governor and his lady. They next went to Charlottetown, Prince Edwards Island, where they were also patronised by the Governor and lady. They opened in Halifax, N. S., on the 10th of December. The gymnastic feats of John Denier surprised and pleased the provincials, and in Halifax a gymnasium is now talked of.

A complimentary benefit to manager M. W. Canning, took place at the Montgomery, Al. Theatre, on the 19th ult., on which occasion Miss Maggie Mitchell volunteered. The house is said to have been crowded. During the evening, a set of silver ware, the gift of the *attaches* of the establishment, was presented to Mr. Canning by Mr. Albaugh.

Andy Enochs was the recipient of a benefit at the Continental, Philad'a., on the 21st ult., and a well-filled house was the result. Miss Fanny Forrest and Mons. De Bach tendered their services. The holiday piece of this house is the pantomime of Jack and the Bean Stalk. Madame Tournaire and her daughter will play an engagement at the Continental, after the holidays.

The Cooper Opera Troupe is said to be defunct, their last performance being given in Savannah, Geo., on the 15th ult., after which the principal members of the troupe returned to New York. On commencing their tour the present season, Mr. Snithen, a Philadelphia gentleman, was induced to furnish some funds to procure music etc., for the troupe; but from the commencement of the season until the close, there seems to have been very little harmony among the members of the company, owing to jealousy, salaries, etc., and on the 15th, the crisis came, and a stampede followed, or rather we might in accordance with the times, call it a "secession." Mr. Cooper was applied to for salaries, but he is reported to have said, "I wash my hands of the whole affair," and referred them to Mr. Snithen, who replied that he had already sunk over $2000, and would not be answerable for another "cop." It being a difficult matter to ascertain who was the *bona fide* manager, a seizure of all the band parts was made by the company. There was a good deal of crimination and recrimination, in the course of which it was asserted that Snithen had been advancing money to Mr. Cooper for some time. Some of the company will find it hard to get out of Savannah, as they had received no "sals," for two weeks; and are now "houseless and homeless."

The Florences opened at Indianapolis, on Christmas evening, to $235, which is considered large for that place. They were to have left for Memphis, Tenn., on the 31st, where they commence on the 7th of January.

Wilson & Morris' Minstrels are progressing favorably. They performed at the Boston Museum, on the 22d, and had a full house; they also had three good nights in Springfield, and were in Northampton, on the 27th and 28th. They close the old year, and open the new one in Albany.

The Christy's Minstrels opened in Edinburgh, Scotland, on the 10th of December, to a crowded house. They play three weeks, and then go to Dublin.

During the holiday week, there were five places of amusement in full blast in Pittsburgh. At the Theatre, Collins and the "Colleen Bawn" were the attractions; at Lafayette Hall, Maynard Lewis' Panorama of the American Revolution, with Herr Von Muller as pianist, and Charles Lawton Lovell as lecturer; at Masonic Hall, Bowen & Glass' Panorama of Africa, with Dr. Bowen as lecturer; two concert halls; besides some half dozen fairs.

Mr. D. Myron's dramatic company have been giving entertainments in Schenectady. In the company are the Misses Kate and Sallie Singleton.

Wyman, the Wizard, concluded his stay at Tweedle Hall, Albany, on the 29th.

Green Street Concert Hall (late Green Street Theatre), Albany, has been going along on the strength of jig dancing, singing, and ventriloquism.

Mr. Sothern took a benefit at the Gayety Theatre, Albany, on the 28th.

Ossian E. Dodge gave one of his sociables at Battle Creek, Mich., on the 24th, afterwards proceeding west.

An exhibition by the members of the Independent Club, of Newville, Pa., comes off at that place, on New Year's Day, for the benefit of the Citizens' Band. The performances will consist of "Yankee Land," "Vermont Wood Dealer," "Long Lost Brothers," and an original play, the name of which had not transpired.

Mons. and Madame Martenia are performing at the Laclede Theatre, St. Louis. Their engagement closes on the 4th of January. Miss Florence Bell is also paying at the Laclede. Mons. Martenia intends to open what was formerly known as North's Amphitheatre, Chicago, as a concert saloon, on or about the 8th inst. Singers and dancers wishing engagements can address Mons. Martenia, at the Laclede Theatre. The house is to be conducted on the plan of McDonough's Gaieties, Philadelphia.

Van Amburgh's Zoological Institute, located in Chesnut street, Philadelphia, opened on Monday, 24th ult., and was largely attended. The collection consists of living wild animals, and rare and valuable birds. This exhibition is moral and instructive, and worthy the patronage of all classes of the Philadelphia community. Van Amburgh has appointed J. W. Gregory as his principal business manager, in place of Hyatt Frost, who departs for the West in a few days, with a view to locate on a large farm which he has recently purchased in the State of Indiana. We wish him success in his new enterprise, and are inclined to think that Frost will discover that raising corn will pay better than show business, for a year or two to come.

SAMUEL S. RANKIN, of Point Abino memory, has entered the ranks as a rival of the numerous cheap places of amusement now flourishing in Philadelphia. He has taken the concert saloon situated at Fifth and Chestnut streets, formerly occupied by J. B. Thomeuf. He advertises a fair company, and, from his wide spread popularity, will no doubt meet with success. We understand that it is the Colonel's intention to introduce, as a feature in his exhibitions, occasional sparring matches, in which he will take part.

The Royal Alhambra Palace Hall, London, had just been opened, by its proprietor, Mr. E. T. Smith. It is the same building as went formerly by the name of the Alhambra Palace, and has been newly decorated and arranged. Its week of inauguration had been very successful, according to report.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean had been at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, and received at the hands of the public a very cordial welcome. On being called before the curtain, Mr. Kean had delivered a speech, signally happy for its eloquence and right feeling.

Charles Dickens had given a reading, at Cantham, Eng., for the benefit of the Mechanic's Institution in that town.

Mr. John Drew had followed up his success in the character of Handy Andy, by the assumption of Power's well known character, Sir Patrick O'Plenipo, in the *petite* comedy of "The Irish Ambassador," which he is reported to have rendered in excellent style—realizing, by speech, look, and gesture the often burlesqued peculiarities of the true Irish gentleman.

Some imprudent pretenders had been traveling through England, giving an entertainment which they announced the same as the late Albert Smith had given at the Egyptian Hall, London. They had been detected, however, in time to find it advisable to beat a quick retreat.

Dan Gardner's benefit took place at the Front Street Circus, Baltimore, on the 22d ult., when a fine programme was presented. The following is a portion of Mr Gardner's appeal to the tradespeople in general:—"To the trade in general and none in particular!—Tailors, it is *needle* ss to invite your attendance; in-*vest* your mite, for we *pant* for your approbation. Butchers, you are of the right *kidney,* be a little *plucky,* and let us *bone* your *quarters.* Printers, we know you will *stick* to us, so *press* in. Carpenters, the way is *plane;* so *bore* your way into the Circus; of all the *saws* you ever *saw* you will see a *sawyer* to-night. Shoemakers, we will not *wax* wroth at your presence; for we may both reap a *last*-ing benefit. That's *awl.* Blacksmiths, we are good hands at *blowing,* and will endeavor to throw a few *sparks* for your amusement. Please leave your *vices* behind you on this occasion. Coopers, recollect every dime this evening *adze* to our pile. Painters, our programme is of good *size,* so *brush* up and give another *coat;* that will be *prime.* Hatters, you will not be *fur* off; be sure and attend, and our gratitude will be *felt* on some future occasion. Tanners, we must *curry* favor with you; so don't *hide* from our vision. Doctors, we will be waiting with patience to see you among our *patients.* Hotel keepers, temperance people have hitherto *brandy*-ed you as a rum set; but like *sensible* people, keep your temper above it, and never get out of sorts. We expect you will show *gin*-uine liberality for which you are so celebrated, and help us to a smasher. Lawyers, we *court* your company, and hope we do not bring our *suit* in vain. Coppersmiths, we want the *coppers* of all the *Smiths,* no matter whether they be black or white-smiths. Brewers, there is fun *brewing* for you; so we are in hopes to see you *lively.* Should any of you ale, and be unable to come, send your *porters* and drivers, but charge them not to get too *big a load* on. Trades not mentioned will please take a general invite and attend."

Howard and Campbell's Minstrels will give a performance at Elmira, N. Y., on Tuesday next. Their entertainment is very appropriately named "New Year's Calls."

Considerable amusement was caused a short time since, in Dundee, Scotland, in relation to a theatrical dispute. Mrs. W. H. Collings engaged for the "heavy" business at the theatre, sued her manager for a trifling sum deducted from Mrs. C.'s salary, as a fine, because she refused to appear in a "group." The articles of engagement were produced, to show that, as the lady had been engaged for "utility," the managerial requisition had been in perfect order. Mrs. Collings, however, tried hard to show what "respectable utility" was, and on that based her plea. After a careful review, the court ordered the reimbursement of Mrs. Collings, deducting a shilling.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 211 8th Avenue.
29 3m* HARRY EARNS, President.

ESCAPE FROM TEN YEARS' CAPTIVITY AMONG THE SNAKE INDIANS.—We clip the following interesting account from the *Missouline (Iowa) Journal:*—"A man calling himself James P. Kimball, accompanied by his wife, arrived in this city, last week, in destitute circumstances, and was generously offered lodging and board at the Pennsylvania House. Kimball relates that he has just escaped from ten years captivity with the Snake Indians, in Oregon. His narrative is published in the *Review.* We give the main facts:—In 1843 he left the home of his father, Col. Nowell Kimball, of Syracuse, N. Y., for California, by the overland route, in company with his father-in-law and three unmarried daughters. When the party with whom he was traveling reached Cailleothe Valley, Oregon, June 15th, they were attacked by about 4000 Snake Indians, but defended themselves for several hours, killing 300 Indians, and losing 62 of their own number, leaving only nine men and four women alive, who surrendered to the savages. They were then taken by the Indians to Mineral Spring, at the head of Chilleothe Valley, where a council of twenty four braves decided that they should run the gauntlet. The next day Kimball ran the gauntlet twice, with half an hour's interval between each time—first for his wife, and next for himself. The same day Mr. Neil, his father-in-law, was also compelled to run the gauntlet, but was knocked down before reaching the centre of the two lines, when he was sentenced to be burned at the stake, which sentence was put into execution the same evening, in the presence of the party. Another man of the party was likewise burned at the stake, after which the Indians proceeded to Saunder Valley, Washington territory. The captives were washed in a stream of water by squaws until it was thought the white blood was all washed out of them, when the chief adopted them as his children. From that time until fifteen months ago, they lived with the Indians, wandering with them through different parts of the country. Kimball became their "Medicine Man," or doctor, and professes to have learned many remarkable cures for cancers, rheumatism, &c. How he finally escaped he does not say; but after fifteen months' travel he arrived in this place last week, and expects to return to New York as soon as he can obtain the necessary means. His narrative is a strange one, and we presume it is true."

A FRENCH PIRATE OUTWITTED BY A YANKEE SEA CAPTAIN.—An old paper, *Green Mountain Patriot,* of Oct. 12, 1798, has the following: "By a gentleman from the Eastward we learn that a vessel a few days since arrived at Damariscotta river, from the West Indies, with five French prisoners. Captain Dickey, who was the master of this vessel, on his homeward-bound passage, discovered a French privateer steering down upon him. He ordered all his men, four in number, into the fore-peak, there to feign themselves sick with the West India fever, and only kept a boy with himself on deck. The commander of the privateer put a prize master and four men on board the prize, supposing that number enough to keep in awe the captain, boy and four sick men, and directed the prize to follow him into a French port. While the privateer was in pursuit of another prize, Captain Dickey gave the signal to his men in *perdu,* who instantly jumped on deck, and after a short struggle, bound the Frenchmen, brought them into port and safely lodged them in Wiscasset jail."

"SOMETHING RICH AND RARE."—Among the shipments from Louisville on the 13th ult., were a lot of sixteen fat Kentucky beeves for Christmas in New Orleans. They averaged over two thousand pounds each, and are said to be the finest beeves that were ever sent south.

The "Chase," in England, is an institution that no modern notions of refinement can change. There are 231 regular packs of fox hounds in the United Kingdom, numbering at least 49 couple each, and enough more of harriers, stag hounds and beagles, to amount to the respectable aggregate of 7068. The Queen owns a pack of stag hounds, and Prince Albert one of harriers.

A MAIN OF CHICKENS between New York and Westchester, will take place at 233 Bowery, opposite Prince street, on Wednesday afternoon, January 21, 1861, at 2 o'clock, consisting of 13 chickens a side. To weigh from 4 to 5 lbs. for $20 a battle, and $250 on the odd fight.

GREAT COUNTRY.—America is undoubtedly a great country for inventions, &c., and in part proof thereof we refer to Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soup, which is great in clearing the complexion, removing chaps, chafes, pimples, freckles, &c. The Hair Dye, by the same inventor, is also invaluable in changing red, light or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black, without injuring the skin in the least. A fine assortment of cosmetics and perfumeries also may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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A COMPLETE HISTORY
OF THE
AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS,
FROM ITS EARLIEST DATE,
With Sketches of some of the Principal Performers.

COMPILED FROM NOTES KINDLY FURNISHED BY
GEO. STONE, AN OLD PROFESSIONAL,
BY T. ALLSTON BROWN,
EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CONTINUED.

In November, 1816, T. West, the equestrian, arrived in New York in the ship Chancey, Capt. Dondell, after a passage of forty four days, with his celebrated circus *corps*, stage performers, and a splendid stud of colored horses. On the voyage, they were obliged to throw overboard several valuable horses. The weather was very rough. West was immediately engaged by Pepin & Co., and they opened in Philadelphia November 28th, for twelve nights. The animals were the first spotted horses ever seen in this country. In the company were Campbell (clown), Walter Williams, Wm. Williams and wife, Lawson, Rogers, Yeaman, Blackmore, and Mrs. West. This *corps* first introduced here the exercise of still vaulting with the spring-board, wherein Campbell used to execute many novel and amusing feats. On the 19th of December, the melo-drama of "Timour the Tartar" was produced here. The piece was well put upon the stage; ramparts were scaled by the horses, and breaches were dashed into. In the last scene, where Zorilda, mounted on her splendid white charger, ran up the stupendous cataract to the very height of the stage, the feat really astonished the audience, who arose with a simultaneous impulse to their feet, and with canes, hands and wild screams, kept the house in one uproar of shouts for at least ten minutes. After a very successful season, the Olympic closed January 4th, 1817. West, with Pepin & Co., went to Baltimore, and from there to New York, where "Timour" and "The Cataract of the Ganges" met with unprecedented success. This company made a tour of the United States, visiting nearly all the principal cities, and making for the manager quite an independence. He finally sold out his establishment to Price & Simpson, of the Park Theatre, and Mr. Jo. Cowell was the manager. In his reminiscences, Mr. Cowell says: "West, with a fine company of performers and a magnificent stud of horses, paid a yearly visit to New York, to the serious injury of the theatre; and, in self-defence, Price & Simpson were desirous to buy him out. To effect this, resort was had to stratagem, in which I played a very useful part. My particular intimacy with the management being notorious, with bidding oaths of secrecy, I named to those well fitted, to instantly convey the news to West, that the Park proprietors intended erecting a most splendid amphitheatre in Broadway, on the vacant lot where the Masonic Hall now stands; a model, somewhat after the plan of Astley's, was placed in the green room, and imagination, aided by the whisper abroad, soon gave it a local habitation and a name. A delinquent from the circus (Tatnal) was engaged, and employed to break *two horses* in a temporary ring boarded round, in a lot on the alley at the back of the theatre. These broad hints at opposition soon brought matters to an issue; and at a fair price and easy mode of payment—for a large portion of the amount was raised by the receipts after they were in possession—Simpson and Price, and some others who then objected to be known to be interested, and through my means shall not now—purchased the buildings, lease, engagements, horses, wardrobe, scenery, and a prohibition against West again establishing a circus in the United States; and, well pleased with such a winding up to his experiment, West, with a handsome fortune, went to England."

On the 4th of July, 1823, Cowell assumed the management of this circus company. Large additions to horse and foot were made, and the company was both extensive and excellent: a stud of thirty-three horses, four ponies and a jackass, which, for beauty and utility, could not be equalled. They started on a circuit, visiting Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Charleston. At the last-named place a large building had been erected, but without a stage, and Blythe had been already sent there, with an exclusively equestrian company, to perform during the winter months. Eighteen of the most valuable horses and fifty-five ponies, including musicians, artists and carpenters, were selected by Cowell, who set off for the Sunny South in the ship Orbit, Capt. Fish. One thousand dollars was paid for the use of the vessel, furnishing their own bedding and provisions, and fitting up, at their own expense, the stables upon deck and the temporary berths and state rooms between. It was in the month of January, on a fine, sunshiny Sabbath morning, that they hauled out from the wharf at Baltimore. There was not a breath of air stirring, nor a ripple on the water, to disturb the equanimity of man or horse—a calm so profound as to realize the immortal Donne's beautiful illustration:

"In one place lay
Feathers and dust, to-day and yesterday."

During the passage a heavy storm arose, and for five days, with the ship hove to all the time, they experienced a fearful gale. After a passage of fifteen days, they reached Charleston, S. C., with a loss of a deckload of horses. All the horses died from hurts and bruises received during the gale, and were cast overboard. The horses were most imprudently stalled on the spar deck, instead of between decks. The sea made a complete breach over them, literally drowning them, and the falling spars made deep gashes in their flesh, and broke their limbs.

In 1817, Messrs. Jas. H. Caldwell and Jas. Entwisle, with Pepin's equestrian company, being thus united, acted through the winter of 1817-18, in the District of Columbia, commencing the season at Alexandria. Visiting Philadelphia, they opened the "Olympic" April 16, 1818, which night introduced to a Philadelphia audience Mr. Jas. H. Caldwell, in the character of "Three Singles." After a laborious season, the company moved to Baltimore. The circus stood in Old Town, in one of the cross streets leading to Fell's Point. It was a huge, frame building, and in ruins. On the 6th of June, 1818, the equestrian department dissolved from the dramatic *corps*. The Olympic continued open as a circus only, under the management of Pepin, until June 13 h. Entwisle and Pepin entered into an arrangement to re open the Olympic in the Autumn. Entwisle went to England to engage talent.

The Olympic circus, corner of Ninth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, commenced its second campaign, under the new lessees, May 1st, 1823; Mr. Geo. Blythe, formerly director at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, Westminster Bridge, London, was engaged by Stephen Price as ring director and general manager. The following were the Company:—Messrs. Hunter, Yeaman, Tatnall, Walter, Williams, (clown); Masters Turner, Ira Forest, Whittaker and Sweet. Riding Master, William Lawson; Astley was vaulter and trampoline performer, afterwards; ring master; Mrs. Tatnall, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Carnes, Mrs. Munier, Mrs. Honey, &c. Turner made his *debut* here this season. The season closed May 30th, with a grand benefit to Geo. Blythe, when the grand equestrian melo-drama of "El Hyder" was produced for the second time.

The season of 1825, at the Olympic, opened May 1st, Messrs. Whittaker, Sweet and Spencer were in the company, and were making rapid progress in their profession. Hunter was the bare back rider, much to the delight of the gallery boys.

Stoker was the performer on the slack rope. The season closed on the 27th of the month, and they proceeded to Baltimore and Washington.

On the 29th of August, Jo Cowell opened the Olympic for the fall season. In the equestrian troupe were Hunter, Stoker, Rogers, S. Stickney, Hunt, Sweet, Whittaker, Davis, Parker, Aster, Blakely, Lee, Gullen, Lessford, Jamie, Williams (clown), Blythe (ring-master) and Mrs Williams, female equestrian. James Kirby, the celebrated clown from Drury Lane, was engaged.

On the 15th of April, 1826, Mr. James Tatnall and several other equestrians and actors converted "Tivoli Garden," Philadelphia, into a circus and theatre, and called it "Pavilion Circus." Among the equestrian corps, I fine Green (a two horse rider), Tatnall, Florence, Jas. Bancker, Miller, Davis, Hughes (clown), Maxey, Mrs. Tatnall. Master Turner, the celebrated American equestrian, made his appearance on the 1st of May, and performed wonderful feats, throwing back somersaults from the horse and alighting on the steed's back. I have never seen it equalled except by Master James Madigan, who is at the present one of the most artistic performers in the profession. Our friend Sam Tatnall, jealous of the success of Master Turner, attempted to outvie him in his performances; the consequence was, Tatnall broke his leg, which proved his last performance amid the saw-dust. On the 10th of June, this house closed.

The Olympic opened August 7th, for the season of 1826, under the management of Jo. Cowell. The company was as follows:—Geo. Blythe (ring-master), Messrs. Buckley, Spencer, Stoker, Master Sweet, and Collet. Mr. Buckley, a very clever clown from Astley's Amphitheatre, London, made his *debut* on the opening night. The season closed on the 24 of December. Wm. Dinneford and Geo. Blythe were then appointed by Simpson as managers of the circus. Cowell assumed the management of the Philadelphia Theatre.

In the autumn of 1826, General E. W. Sandford, Esq., erected in Grand street, New York, the Mount Pitt Circus. It was built of wood, with the exception of a brick front. It was remarkable for nothing but its bulk, being calculated to contain from 3000 to 4000 persons. The left wing was occupied in front as a porter-room, and, in the rear, as a stable. When opened, it was known as the "Lafayette." With every horse that could be purchased with a long tail and a spot in its neighborhood, a few runaway members of Cowell's company with Tatnall at their head, and a few boys whose "vaulting ambition" has long since rendered them superior in gymnastic talent to any that can be produced in Europe, he commenced his campaign with Watkins Burroughs, from the Surry and Adelphi Theatre, to conduct the dramatic department. This concern was not a paying one, and it ultimately brought the proprietor to a state of bankruptcy. On a certain occasion, "El Hyder" was to be produced. The part of Harvy Clifton belonged to Mrs. Tatnall, who had played it exceedingly well. When the benefit night of Mrs. Pelby (who was exclusively an equestrian) came, that lady thought it would be an attraction for her to undertake the part; she received the consent of the stage manager, and in consequence Mrs. Tatnall was furious, and vowed to be revenged. The part is that of a dashing young midshipman, after the type Sadler's Wells model, in white tights; fighting broad-sword combats to no particular tune, *enfantic*, with three or four giant-like assassins at a time; shouting for "*liberty*" at the end of every speech; "dam 'me" at the end of every line, and surrounded by blue fire and piebald horses in the last scene, is a part which is not to be sneezed at.

While the performance was going on, Mrs Pelby was observed to be very restless and odd in her deportment, standing sometimes upon one leg, then balancing herself on the other, rubbing the upper ends of them together, thumping herself with her cocked-hat in all sorts of places, and whispering such disjointed sentences as, "I can't bear it!" "What shall I do?" "Good Heaven! it's dreadful!" "I shall certainly go mad!" "I must pull them off!" and bang would go the cocked-hat against the skirts of her coat, both before and behind, with her fingers extended as if itching for the luxury of an uncontrolable scratch. During a pause, in a confidential manner and imploring accent, she said to Cowell (old Jo) "Oh! I am in torture; for Heaven's sake, make an act at the end of this scene. That beast, Mrs. Tatnall, must have put *cow itch* in my pantaloons!" And so she had. "To what extreme may not a woman's vengeance lead!"

The Mount Pitt Circus was destroyed by fire in August 1829. Previous to its destruction, a law had been passed requiring a license of $250 to be paid, and it in consequence was not at that time used for equestrian performances. It cost Sandford $100,000, and was mortgaged to Henry Yates, Esq. No insurance could be effected on it.

In 1831, I find a circus troupe traveling through the State of New York, and known as Bancker's Company. The following were some of the performers: J. W. Bancker, D. C. Callihan, Joe Blackburn, S. Blaisdell, Mons. Door, H. Madigan, Geo. Stone, (clown), Wm. Stone, and G. Plimpton, the celebrated Kent bugler. On the 9th of April, they exhibited at Albany.

In May, 1832, the Boston American Amphitheatre was opened under the management of W. & T. L. Stewart.

In October, 1834, a temporary circus was erected on Mathewson street, Providence. It was opened on the 14th.

A circus company performed in Sansom street, Philadelphia, between 8th and 9th, in 1833. On the benefit night of the clown, Geo. Stone, March 17th 1834, the following persons volunteered: Messrs. Geo. Blythe, Murphy, Wood, and E. Clark, the dwarf. The celebrated elephant, Ali Kahn, from Calcutta, also appeared. Geo. Blythe was the riding master.

Cooke's Circus arrived in this country in October, 1836. This troupe was second only to Astley's, in Europe. It comprised from thirty to forty of the finest animals ever imported—some full blooded Arabian, and a number of most remarkable Burmese ponies, not much larger than Newfoundland dogs. Mr. Cooke had, in sons, daughters, and grand children, thirty-seven in his own family, nearly all of whom assisted in the performances. A new theatre was erected for him at the south-east corner of 9th and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, and called Cooke's Circus.

I present a copy of the opening bill:—

COOKE'S
EXTENSIVE EQUESTRIAN ESTABLISHMENT, AND
NEW ARENA,
CHESTNUT STREET, NEAR NINTH,

Will open on Monday, Aug. 28, 1837, and each evening during the week at seven o'clock.

Performance to commence precisely at ½ past 7 o'clock.

The whole of the entertainment will embrace an assemblage of talent and splendor not to be surpassed—the performances will be produced with the utmost grandeur and peculiarity of effect, embodying in the same evening the most unequalled scenes in the Circle, and Evolutions of Manly agility. Extraordinary Horsemanship by Messrs James Cooke and Woolford, Principal Equestrians, together with the full display of the abilities of the beautiful Stud of Horses and wonderful group of Burmese Ponies, with the performance of the infant Equestrian Prodigies, and a succession of novelties, which constitute one of the most varied, animated and interesting spectacles ever presented to an American public.

The performances will commence with a splendid Equestrian Cavalcade, entitled the Amazons and Warrior Chiefs—Master George Cooke's exercises on his little vaulting steed—Mr. Woolford and the Persian steed "Rege Pak," in an equestrian sketch called the Omrah's Charger, or horse of 5000—Mr. James Cooke's graceful horsemanship, representing the games Zephyr and Cupids—Novel Gymnasia by the Polish brothers—Mr. Cooke's grandchildren will perform a new scene in the Arena, entitled Gulliver and the Lilliputians—La Belle Rosiere on a fleet courser, by Mrs. Cole—at this period of the performance, an interval of fifteen minutes.

The Second Part will commence with Mr. Cooke's double leaping through various objects, and jumping over twelve horses—Mr. A. Cooke's light riding and leaping act—Mr. Wells will represent the Antipodean, or world upside down—The beautiful twin ponies, Hyder and Fatima, the greatest curiosities in America—Mr. Jas. Cooke will give on a flying steed the Carnival of Venice. The entertainments will conclude with One Hundred Masquerades on Horseback.

Director of the Circle, Mr. Cooke, Junior.
Riding master, Mr. Woolford.
Clowns, Messrs. Williams and Wells.

The interior of the Circus will present a style of Elegant Decorations, combining the extreme of classical neatness and every variety of Magnificent Ornament. The Boxes embellished in a superior manner, with a distinct entrance to this elegant portion of the Circus. The Pit will be found spacious, and will command a distinct and full view of every part of the Circle. Saloons are attached to the Boxes and Pit, with every accommodation to render the visitors comfortable.

The Decorations over the Circle will be of the most superb description, including a Splendid Ceiling, suspended from which a Massive Gold Candelabra, the largest in the world, emitting 2,500 lights, designed and executed by Mr. J. Foster, late principal Artist to the King's Theatre, the Italian Opera House, London. The Circus erected by Mr. Hopper, Builder, from plans and drawing by Mr. Barlow, Architect to this establishment. The whole of the Gas Apparatus, Fittings, &c., by Messrs. Newton and Whelan.

The Orchestra will be efficient, and conducted by Mr. Sprake, Professor of Harmony, Clarionetist, &c.

Price of admission:—Boxes 75 cents, Pit 50 cents—children under 10 years of age, half price.

On the 17th of November, the manager gave a benefit to the following institutions: Asylum for the Blind, the Widows' Asylum, and for the Disabled Firemen. The entire receipts were given without any deduction whatever. During the season, the following novelties were announced for the first time. Mr. Cooke's horse Sultan would bring a kettle of water off the fire to his master; also, take a fish out of the water, feats never before attempted by any horse. The season closed Dec. 21st, and the company proceeded to Baltimore.

W. A. Delavan opened a Circus at the corner of Front and Laurel streets, Philadelphia, December 7th, 1836, for a short time. Frank Whittaker was equestrian manager. Rockwell, clown. The *corps* was composed of many of the most talented equestrians in the country, and were accompanied by a stud of Arabian horses.

The season of 1838, at Cooke's Circus, Philadelphia, commenced March 12th. Among the company I find the following: Master G. Cooke, W. Cooke, A. Cooke, Wm. and Jas. Cooke, Mr. Cole, H. Cooke (corde tendue), Mr. Cooke, Jr., ring master; Woolford, director; Williams, clown.

The season closed on the 26th of the same month, with a benefit to Wm. and Jas. Cooke. On the 29th it was re-opened for one night only, for the purpose of a complimentary benefit which was tendered to the manager. The price of tickets to all parts of the house was fixed at $1 each.

This building was a magnificent one. The diameter of the ring was 43 feet, affording a considerably larger space than was ordinarily allowed to equestrian performances. To this there were three entrances sufficiently capacious to admit of two horsemen riding abreast.

While playing in Baltimore at the Front Street Circus, and on the morning of Saturday, Feb. 3d, 1838, the building was destroyed by fire. The decorations and properties of the Circus company were entirely consumed, including his stud of nearly forty horses, twelve of which were remarkable for being extremely small. Mazeppa was the spectacle the night previous. Mr. Cooke had no insurance, and his loss was total. Of fifty-two horses connected with this establishment only five were rescued. Mr. Whitby, the head groom, had barely time to seize his clothes, which were hanging over his head in the stable, but had the presence of mind, though surrounded by smoke, to open the gate and let loose the horse Mazeppa; but he would not or could not get out.

The following letter from Mr. Thos. Hamblin to Mr. Cooke fully explains itself. It is one of the most honorable and creditable evidences of kind and generous feeling I have ever met with. It gives me pleasure to record it:—

NEW YORK, Feb. 10th, 1838.

MY DEAR SIR: Amongst the numerous friends who sympathise with you in your sudden and extensive loss, I, whose personal experience teaches me to estimate it fully, am one who regrets it sincerely; at the same time my knowledge of your active disposition assures me that you will rather adopt measures immediately to repair the misfortune than lose time in idly lamenting it; and it gives me much pleasure to hear that Committees are forming to aid you in the attempt. For my own part, having no theatre at command, my power to aid you is necessarily small, but if you will accept of my theatrical horse Mazeppa, as a slight token of sympathy and regard, *he is yours*—with one condition only, that you never part with him to a stranger. He laid the first stone of a fortune, lost by a disaster similar to yours, and I should never have parted with him for the sake of "Auld Lang Syne" but for the hope that he may aid you in the same good service. Besides, my example may induce others who have circus horses, to present them, and thus the most serious (because the most difficult to supply) part of your loss will be repaired. Heartily wishing that this may be so, and giving you full power to use my name in any manner it can help you,

I am, dear sir, your friend,
THOS. S. HAMBLIN.

On the 19th of Feb. Messrs. Fogg & Stickney, managers of the Amphitheatre at Cincinnati, gave Mr. Cooke a free benefit at their theatre. Messrs. Bates & Surtees, the proprietors of the theatre, gave the use of the building, and all persons connected with the establishment volunteered their services.

Mr. Cooke then visited Philadelphia, and leased the American Theatre (now Walnut), and opened it on Monday, April 2d, 1838 I give his salutatory:—

The public are respectfully informed that
MR. COOKE
Will occupy for a short season the American Theatre, in Walnut St., in order to present to the citizens of Philadelphia some equestrian and melo dramatic spectacles, in a style hitherto unattempted for outlay, magnificence and effect.

A CARD, AND ESPECIAL NOTICE TO RESPECTABLE FAMILIES.

The utmost care and circumspection will be exercised in the admission of visitors to every part of the Theatre, in order to secure the confidence and comfort of such parents, guardians and husbands as may choose to visit this theatre during the run of performances advertised. In a word, every exhibition of immorality shall be peremptorily excluded, and to this arrangement MR COOKE positively pledges himself to his friends and patrons. From the immense disbursements indispensable to the representation of stage and equestrian spectacles, in order to effect which, in the most complete style, the best available Talent of the period has been engaged. Mr. Cooke submits to public opinion, the necessity of raising the ordinary prices of the Walnut Street Theatre in a very trifling proportion, in order to meet his additional and extraordinary expenditure; therefore the Boxes will be 75 cts; the Pit 37½ cts; Gallery 25 cts.

For the first time here will be produced Lord Byron's beautiful dramatic tale of
MAZEPPA
And the Wild Horse.

In which a most Powerful Double Company of Dramatic and Equestrian Performers and a New Stud of Beautiful American Horses will appear and every incident of the Poem be realized. The piece arranged and produced under the entire direction of Mr. Woolford—the new scenery by Mr. Russell Smith—the music composed and arranged by Mr. Sprake—Leader of the Orchestra, Mr. Jamieson, of the Bowery Theatre, N. York—the Splendid Properties, Dresses and Decorations by Mr. Foster—the Machinery, Platform, Bridges, &c, under the direction and superintendence of Mr. Barlow—the Beautiful Spotted Horse Mazeppa, (one of Mr. Cooke's late purchases) trained for the Wild Steed by Mr. Whitby, head equerry to the establishment.

The Castellan of Laurenski, Mr. AMHERST
(of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London, his first appearance in Philadelphia)
Rudzoff, Chamberlain of the Household, Mr. FOSTER
(of the T. R. Adelphi, London)
Olinska, daughter of the Castelian, Mrs. COLE
(her first dramatic appearance)
Abder Khan, King of Tartary, Mr. RODNEY
(From the Baltimore and Washington Theatres)
Mazeppa, his son, under the name of Cassimer, Mr. WOOLFORD
Premislaus, Count Palatine, Mr. COOKE, Jr.
Drolinsko, Mr. GATES
(of the late Bowery Theatre, N. Y.)
Zemila, Mrs. HERRING
(of the Bowery Theatre, N. Y.)
(For the numerous characters see bills of the day.)

In the course of the spectacle will be vividly portrayed and acted to the life by Man and Steed, the following incidents, &c:

The Court Yard of the Castle of Laurenski by night—Grand Nuptial Procession of the Palatine's Envoy on horse and foot—Nuptial Chariot drawn by Lilliputian Ponies—Ceremony of affiancing a Polish Bride—Grand Arena of the Castle!—Surrounded by Galleries, Towers, Pavilions—Triumphant Car drawn by Six Beautiful Horses—Charioteer, Mr. William Cooke—Ancient Tournament—Encounter of Men at Arms—Carousal and Chivalric Sports, comprising Broad Sword Combats—Light play with the Small Sword—Contest of Mounted Knights and crowning the Victors—Hall of Armory—Dormitory of the Castle—Desperate Conflict of Mazeppa and Count Palatine—Doom pronounced—Terrace of the Castle commanding an extensive view of the Mountainous Country, with precipices, cataracts, and bridges—Watch Tower and Beacons, in which this powerful description will be realized.

The Career of Mazeppa and the Wild Horse, with all the horrible accompaniments of his flight, delineated by a moving panorama.

Plains or Steppes of Tartary—with the precipitous mountains and the retreat of the Prophet Khan—Rural Sports and Songs of the Tartars—Shepherds calling their steeds—Awful Storm and fear of the Volpas

Arrival of Mazeppa on the exhausted and worn out steed, who sinks beneath his fatigue!

Interior of Tartar Tent, opening upon the grand encampment of the tribes—Mazeppa rescued from assassins and proclaimed King of Tartary—Review of the Tartar Forces and departure for the Invasion of Poland.

A Grand Pas de Trois.
Bridal Festival and Hymenial Ballet.
Terrible Conflict of Horse and Foot.
Grand Tableau.

Previous to the spectacle a popular farce.

The season closed May 5th, with "Mazeppa," after having enjoyed an unprecedented run

THE RING IN BY-GONE DAYS,
BEING A RECORD OF WELL FOUGHT BATTLES,
NOW FIRST RE-PUBLISHED IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NUMBER SEVEN.

Battle between the Sprig of Myrtle and Stockman, the "Lively Kid."

The Sprig of Myrtle was matched against Stockman, the Lively Kid, for 25 sovereigns a side; this battle took place, on Tuesday, August 13, 1822, in the Green Lanes, near Hayes, in Middlesex, thirteen miles from London.

At the appointed time for peeling, the Sprig of Myrtle was not to be found, and several bets were offered that he did not make his appearance at all; not from fear, but owing to some mistake respecting the information as to the bit of turf. After some delay had occurred on the look-out for the Sprig, it was determined that the minor coves should commence the amusement of the day; when Small and Green, both rumly togged in white uppers, showed in the ring, and threw up their nob coverers with great confidence. Green fighting Small, six sovereigns to nine. Eales and Gipsy Cooper seconded Green; and Paddington Jones and old Dick Hall for Small. Contrary to the expectation this battle proved a very spirited one on both sides; Small, in most of the rounds (twenty-three) took the lead, and, with his left hand, dealt out heavy pepper on Green's nob; the latter not only proved himself a game man, but he administered some severe punishment to his opponent. Small possessed the most science; and that feature won him the battle in twenty-four minutes.

Green and Small had scarcely quitted the ring, when a post chaise appeared in sight, which contained Josh. Hudson and Brown. The sight of the Sprig made all the amateurs alive again: and Brown was received with loud clapping of hands. He jumped out of the vehicle and ran towards the ring, and in his eagerness to shy his castor, it went right over the ropes. He had a blue bird's-eye tied loosely round his squeeze, and a collar so high, that, to use the expression of an old sporting man, it was big enough to make a white waistcoat; in fact, he was a swell milling cove in duodecimo! The Lively Kid and the Sprig shook mauleys together, and immediately prepared for combat. Eales and Tom Jones handled the Kid; and Spring and Josh. Hudson were for Brown. The latter hero tied his bit of blue to the stakes; and Stockman, with smiling confidence covered it with his yellowman, *a la Belcher*. The odds had been, in some few instances, a few days previous to the battle, 2 to 1 on Brown; but 6 and 5 to 4 was the current betting at the commencement of the battle.

Round 1. On stripping, Stockman, if any thing, appeared the biggest chap of the two. After a short pause, occupied in viewing each other's attitudes, Stockman endeavored to plant a hit, but Brown got away. Brown also stopped a blow well. A short pause, Stockman rushed in, and a struggle took place at the ropes, when both went down.

2. Similar; Brown's nose was a little tinged with claret; struggling again till both down.

3. This was also a scrambling pully-hauly round, and no execution done. It was nothing like fighting.

4. The Sprig acted entirely on the defensive, and got away. The Lively Kid was too much in a hurry to plant any heavy blows, and always finished the round by rushing in and endeavoring to have the best of the hugging. On Brown's struggling to obtain the throw, Josh. Hudson roared out with the voice of a Stentor, "My Spriggy, what are you arter; fight, fight, why don't you mill, instead of trying to throw your man."

5. to 7. Brown showed the value of experience, and, in going down with his opponent, planted a good hit.

8. and 9. The last was a well-fought round. The Lively Kid met with a stopper to his rush on the nob, but he returned well to the scratch, and a good exchange of blows occurred, in which Stockman received a severe cut over one of his ogles, that produced the claret. Both down. The Westminster boys loudly shouted, thinking it looked a little like winning—6 to 4 on Brown.

10 and 11. Short, but no points about these rounds.

12. The Sprig made play, and, in his eagerness to hit, slipped down; but he instantly got up, and fought till both measured their lengths upon the grass.

13. Brown hit Stockman, who slipped down, but he jumped up again, and was for renewing the battle; however, the seconds of Brown considered it a round, and Brown sat on Hudson's knee.

14. The Sprig went down from a slight hit, on his knees, and the Lively Kid ran to make the most of it; but he threw up his hands, amidst loud applause from all parts of the ring.

15. Both of the combatants did not appear in a hurry to go to work. In a struggle, Stockman was thrown.

16. Fibbing each other at the ropes, till they finished the round by going down.

17. Some blows passed, when Brown hit his opponent slightly off his balance, and endeavored to plant a hit, but he threw up his hands. "Foul," "fair," &c., as it suited the different partisans.

18 and last. Some fighting in this round, and, in a severe struggle for the throw, Stockman having put his finger into Brown's mouth, he challenged the latter with biting him, as he was falling down. Loud cries of "Foul, foul"—"Fair, fair."—A wrangle ensued. Brown's umpire (a stranger, it seems, and his first appearance in that character) left the ring, and said he had lost it. Neither Stockman's umpire nor the referee saw the circumstance alluded to.

The ring was broken, when Eales threw up his hat and took the Lively Kid out of the ropes as the winning man. This event produced a prime Babel-row! and several unparliamentary expressions escaped from the lips of the betters towards each other as to winning, both sides claiming it. Spring, Josh. Hudson, and Brown, remained in the ring, contending if it was not foul for a man to put his finger into another's mouth, it was an unmanly trick; but they would fight the battle out, and called upon the Lively Kid again to show himself in the ring. This Stockman refused to do; when Brown and his seconds left the ground, observing, they should insist upon having the battle-money. The right hand of Stockman, it was said, was gone, and the bite he complained of was but a very slight scratch. The amateurs separated quite out of humor with each other; and the merits of the dispute in question were chaffed in the highest court of the Fancy, when it was decided as a drawn battle.

Since the above battle, Brown has not appeared in the Prize Ring. The Sprig of Myrtle, however, has always been ready to make a fight; and likewise given numerous challenges to several of the "right weights," in the Fives Court; but he has not met with any customers.

DEATH OF "CORNPLANTER."—This well known horse, owned by Mr. A. McCloud, of Stockton, Cal., died in that city, on the 15th of November. No reason was assigned for his death, beyond a faint trace of poison which is said to have been found in his lungs. He was valued at $3,000.

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